

Sou'wester



Alive in '85



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Shelly Langsford: All-American



1985: Alive in Drury College. It has been a special year in a special place; the participants, too, have been special, frequently extraordinary. Example: Shelly Langsford, multiple All-American, a one-woman swim team. Well, we don't want to steal our own thunder. Our theme is "Alive in '85." This is our almanac, a summary of our year, a comment on our educational career, some promise on our potential.

Alive in '85, is the 1985 edition of the annual *Sou'wester*, published by the students of Drury College, Springfield, Missouri, 65802. Charlotte Hardin, class of '85, editor; Professor Jay Bynum, Communication Department, advisor. This is the 83rd volume of the *Sou'wester*.



Alive in 1985



COMMENCEMENT 1985: Under those mortar boards, under the careful hair, what's in those graduating heads? Some smugness: "See, I told you: no sweat." Some apprehension? Probably. Because that's what it is: a commencement, a beginning. No more serious than classes in Lay, but, well, the grading is a little different. But we'll do all right. Now if I can keep that damned tassel out of my eyes for another two hours.

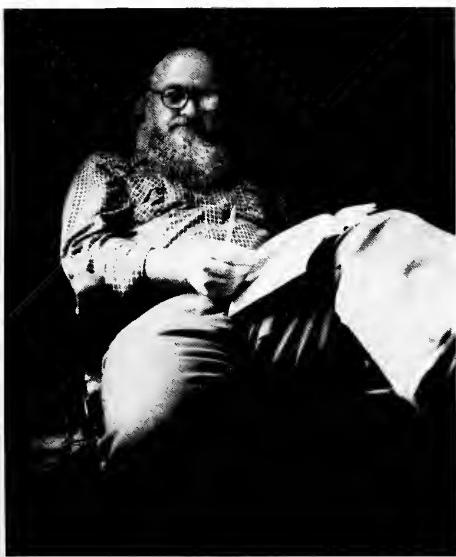
This was the 112 commencement at DC, with degrees going to 293, including our very first degrees in architecture.

Part and parcel: that describes swimmer Joe Kennedy below, and non-swimmer Wayne Holmes. Part? Joe was a stalwart on the swim team (we were going to say an anchor), an all-American. Holmes is all-American, too — in lots of things. One was graduated, the other helped to graduate. An attractive touch of arrogance in both: see it in the set of the head, the eyes, the mouths. Earned, too. Kennedy is whatever dives well and beautifully; in this photo, Holmes is Capt. Ahab — he's usually Billy Budd. Druryites, you bet.



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Alive In '85: Consider Drury College



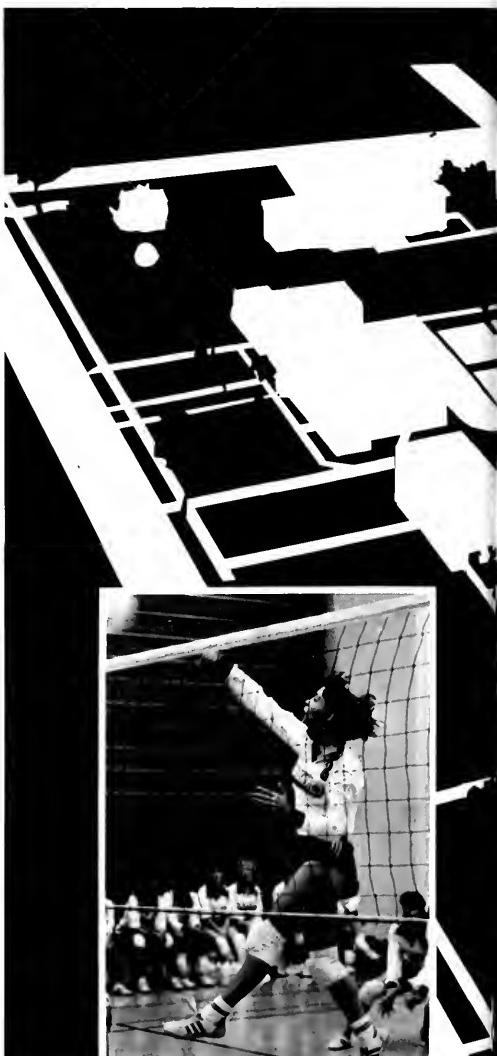
What's lacking at the far right are details, tones, colors, personalities. We can give you only samples. Like: Dave Hughes (above, in mufli because he graduates in August) is Senior class president and carries the class flag. His exuberance shows through better than the face of the marshal beside him. Just above: hundreds of Panther fans rode buses to KC for the Nationals to see Drury whip (probably) the best team in it. And (below) a president with a sense of humor and an almost audible smile. Yeah, we're alive in '85: ALIVE!



Alive in 1985? That's the campus below — at least one view of the campus. Bare bones. No frills. Oh, some trees, the flagpole. But that's not alive. We did it this way to show you the necessary ingredients. Grass and trees and buildings, walks, tennis courts. Not enough.

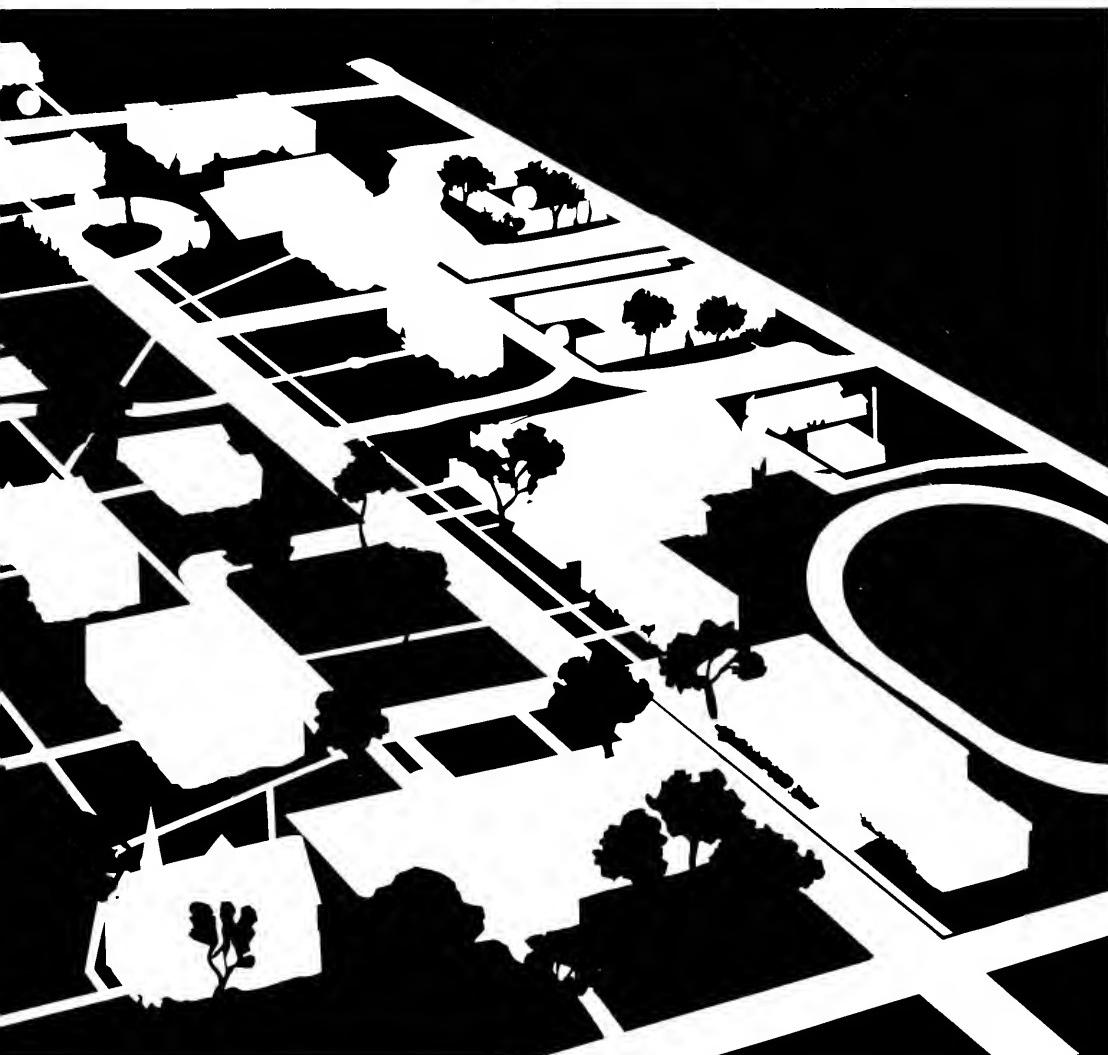
Look at the inset. Typical. A pretty Drury coed goes to the net to intimidate the ball. Now, that's alive; that's how we do it at Drury: we activate the forty acres.

We're starting our 113 year but we haven't slowed down. We're still gathering speed. We start things: this year the Drury Academy; next year, the May term. Our new writing enhancement program intends to benefit faculty and student writing. Other signs: The Prize Book Award program for high school juniors, the Trustee Scholarship. There's more.





This is the recipe: good students (Jeff Loeb, second from right), good teachers (Dr. Jim Livingston, Lang. and Lit.), good parents (Jeff's family), alumni. Mrs. Livingston is at left.

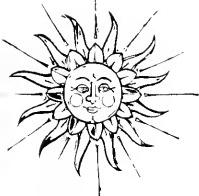


Beautiful!



IF YOU'RE ALIVE, YOU LOVE A WINNER That being so, you're lucky to be at Drury. Here are two pages full of winners. The bunch above, mostly girls, turned out for the Swim Team, but they also cheered the men's tennis team's second in the District 16, Sonya Hauck's tennis district all-star nomination, and Scott Clinton's ditto in golf. Shae Ruark (*inset*) won a Coro Foundation Fellowship (one of 12 in the U.S.). The guys and gals (*right*) represent 100% acceptance of Drury's medical-dental graduate applicants: Kimi Caswell, Julie Alford, Carolyn Huff, Bob Reynolds, David Cox, and Daryl McCall. Winners all!





Gerise Herndon (above left) was, at this writing, a finalist for a Fulbright scholarship to study in France. A modest smartie, Gerise said, "I appreciate the personal help that Drury professors have given me; you wouldn't get that attention at a larger university." Jim Sharp (right) has been accepted for graduate law study by the UMC law faculty. He had been accepted by four graduate schools of law and chose UMC because he plans to practice in Missouri.

President Moore said, "We are justifiably proud of our successful athletic teams, but achievements like these show that we are doing well in our academic programs, too."

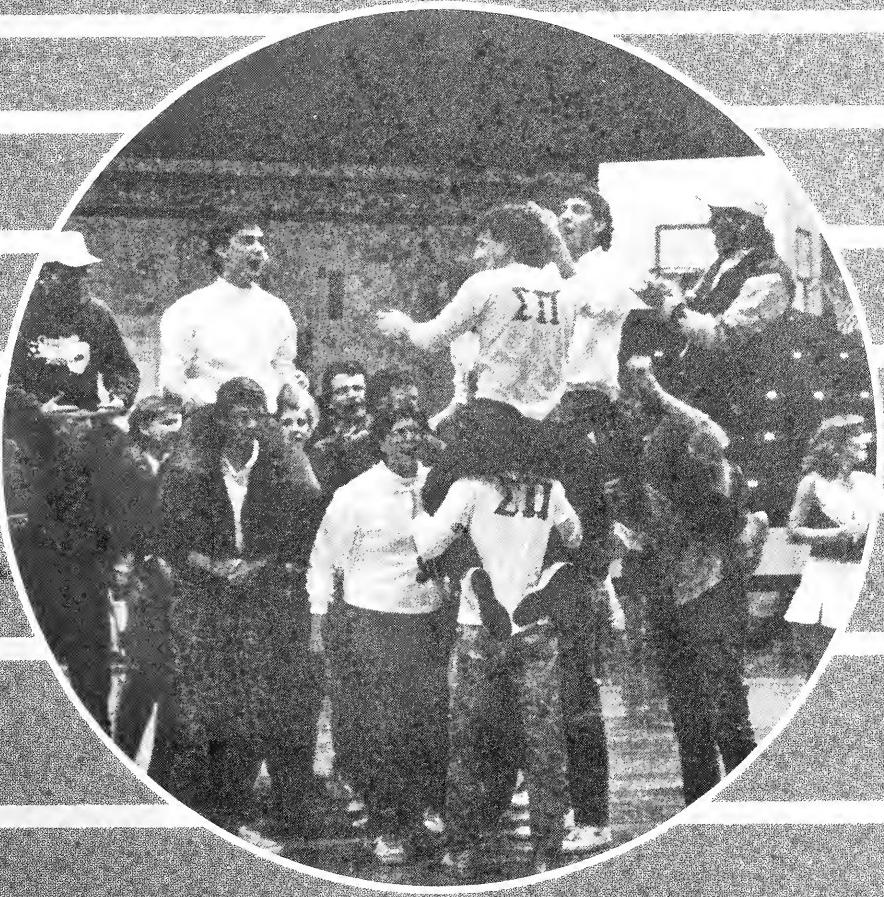


A COMMUNIST, TWO TRUSTEES, and A BRAIN: (left) Geza Jezsenek, himself a Fulbright scholar, is an associated professor of international relations at Karl Marx University, Budapest. He presented four programs at DC in March. DC intends world awareness for students.

The brain (left, below) is Laura Kay Killian, North Garland, Texas. She won the Trustees Scholarship with ACT scores at the 99th percentile. She'll be a freshman at DC studying English literature, Class of '89.

Jack Shewmaker (right, below) is the father of Shari Shewmaker Steiger, an '84 graduate. He is a new trustee. Ray Aton (bottom) has worn many Drury hats: graduate, chairman of the board, and now Distinguished Alumni Award recipient. He counts three other DC grads in his immediate family.

Bach

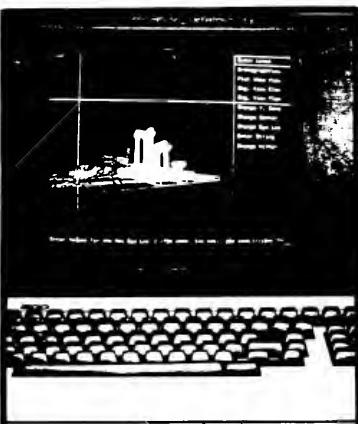


Visitors

— Farious And

Nefarious:

G. Gordon Liddy, Watergate En-
gineer



Computers in Architecture

Dr. Ömer Akin, AIA

Head, Department of Architecture
Carnegie-Mellon University

Lay Auditorium

7:30 to 9 p.m.

Thursday, Nov. 8

Refreshments following in Harwood Hall



Kevin Spencer (above) IS standing on his head in a leakproof coffin of water, holding his breath. Problem: how to escape from an escape-proof container. Solution? He drowned. No, he didn't. He performed that and many other new and classic tricks on February 6 in FSC. No fooling!



Indian Art of the Northwest Coast:
The artifacts and the vital tradition

Dr. Peter A. Jacobs

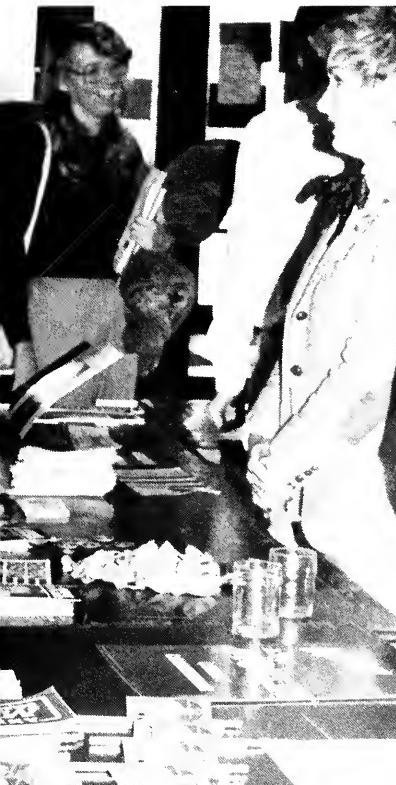
Professor of Art
Colorado State University

Drury subscribes to the theory that there is a great variety of knowledge and many channels. It's the wish here in Pantherland to expose DC students to that wide spectrum of knowledge. Drs. Akin and Jacobs are obvious examples. One can even make a case for John Stockwell: "It isn't easy to stand up before the world with blood up to your armpits." And "We're headed for another war, probably before 1985." He said, "G. Gordon Liddy is an educated punk." Stockwell came in late Nov. (top, left) and Liddy, the ex-con-
vict, in early Oct.

Famous

and Infamous

Visitors



On Drury Candidate Day, Bridgeton's Doug Allen kept his own counsel, made his own notes, voted after much deliberation and concern. He was concerned, he said, for the safety of the country and its economic health. Agreeing, thereby, with both Regan and Mondale.



We think that a responsible voter is a legitimate goal of a liberal arts college. Indeed a democracy's strength and vulnerability both lie in its citizens exercising their voting right and responsibility. So: during the madness of campaigns we ask candidates in.

Vistors: Benevolent and Parental



"The Family" are also guests



We call it the family — the Drury community of staff and faculty (who are, basically, here for the convenience of the students). And that's the relationship we speak to here: students who have (like Renee Krummich) a family relationship with a Drury faculty or staff member, or faculty (Dudley Murphy) who have a spousal relationship with a student:

Bunny Allen and Mrs. Buelah Allen
Christopher and Susan and Dr. Jay Bynum

Tina Carter and Mrs. Toni Carter
Kelly Dill and Mrs. Darline Dill
Donna Johnson and Professor Wayne Johnson

Ann Lilly and Mrs. Lee Lilly
Jeffrey Minasian and Sam + Joyce Minasian

Andrew Nelms and Mrs. Ann Nelms
Scott Rollins and Dr. Sue Rollins
David Vise and Sidney and Ilga Vise



PARENTS DAY: Every fall we invite our parents to Drury for a visit. We show them the campus: "Right here's the very chair I sat in when I scored 93 on the public relations test!" Or: "Well, of course that's the tennis court, mom." They eat with us a couple of times, usually brunch and dinner (or that could be supper). We introduce them to our teachers, advisors, deans. They seem to have a good time, but mainly they are just reassured: Drury is not a den of iniquity; these are conservation, caring, bright people standing in for them, helping to ease us into phases of personal independence. It's a wrench, to be sure — to them, to us — more of the necessary distance. It remembers them to us.

Visitors

Prospective students
and parents



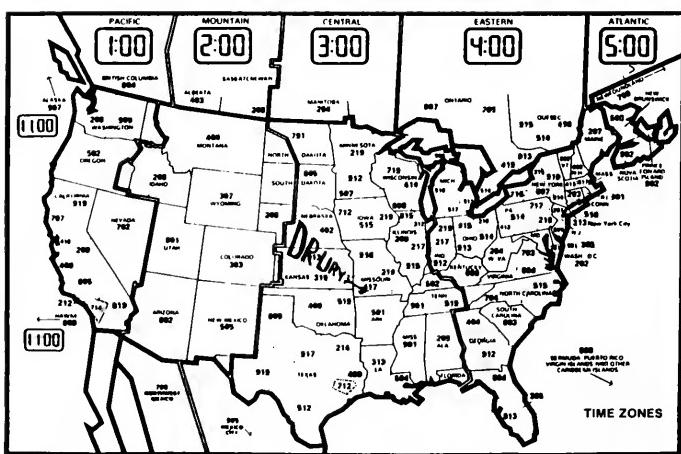
Panthers?

They come — not really by rickshaw and bicycle (frequently in Caddies and Corvettes and Plymouth K's) and not really by chance. We've invited them specially, personally, probably several times — we're interested in them and we hope they are truly interested in Drury. We arrange a special day for them: COLLEGE DAY. It's an important decision and so we invite their parents, too. We want them to stay overnight, to visit with students and faculty, to see the campus, to taste the real flavor of Drury. They come, already taller than at least one parent, a bit apprehensive but eager to find out. We think they're cute; we like them. PANTHERS!



"Drury Calling"

Phonathon



A little learning may relieve registration standing



College Means Standing



The dance floor is crowded but you don't mind standing with your arms about somebody. You really kind of enjoy standing around a bonfire. You sort of hate to stand in FSC waiting for lunch. But you really enjoy that final standing waiting for the BIG event.

GENII:

Davis and Wohltman
and Thies



Terri Thies is from Glasgow, Missouri; Laura Davis is from Galena. Nice gals. Along with Steve Wohltman, they are three smart cookies. A bit smart-alecky. A little eccentric, a fair sense of humor, observers of the Drury scene. Steve's idea of a trick is to put shaving cream on someone's glasses while they're napping; Laura favors the ice cube in the shoe, and Terri — Steve says — loads a record jacket with shaving cream and shoots it under dorm doors.



I would change?

Stephen W. Wohltman is from St. Louis and a bit of a wag. What, he wanted to know, would you change in your life if you had the means? (remember the law of alteration: you change no part of anything without altering the whole in several ways.) His own answer, used as an example, was, "I'd choose to be rich rather than tall, handsome, and intelligent." (Well, you might say, one out of four isn't a bad average at all.) The question MAY deserve its answers.



Anne Puidk, what of your life would you change? I'd like to go back to my freshman year and challenge myself to greater achievement, increase my motivation.

Traci Riggins: I'd be taller for volleyball games, and more aggressive; I'd be shorter on dates. I'd learn the piano, and I wouldn't mind being rich myself.



How about you, Dana Bray? Maybe I'd be born in Australia — I really liked it at Christmas. Maybe I'd have my father buy me IBM stock in 1940. Maybe no different.

Worlds of Couth & Ruth

In the sometimes hectic world that Drury is (see photo left), what with the need to thrive socially in '85, we have hardly had time to study. And suddenly it's that time again: a test in boolean algebra. (See photo below.) YOU'RE NOT READY? Comes the dreaded question: what's the first word which describes the average college student? Answer: CR'AM'MIN'G. (But who's counting? We're busy.)

Cramming at its worst is an all-nighter. Would you pull an all-nighter, David Shuler?

"Yeah, when I've let my work pile up or an assignment takes longer than I had expected."

Traci: "Well, I am a night person, would, too, but the she sees herself as a 'night person.' She feels fine the next day. Joanna Pearce agreed.

"Staying up is no problem for me," she said. "I'm hyper in the morning but by noon I start running down." QUIRKY Laura Davis says, "Get your Prof. to ramble." Put truth serum in his CX coffee and tell him jokes; he'll relax warm up to that. Davis has a favorite: "He'll tell jokes for him. Complain about Commons food or faculty salaries. Say his tests are too hard and the class will join in. Mention the defense budget, rock music, women in politics, the UN, Edwin Newman, anything about the dean. DON'T ask why the tests taken just before Christmas aren't graded yet. And be very careful about his special interests — you never know if he's a ladies' man. Compliment him on his tie or beard or the grey spot on his tie. Tell him he says, "You know" a lot. (Or maybe you'd better not.) Professors are incensed by the 'passivity' of this generation." Mention that.

Ask him to hold the class outside or to dismiss it early so you can start home for Thanksgiving.

For hire: Genius



On this page
find Susan
Laurenson,
James Sharp
(sharp, indeed!),
Steve Smolinske
and (right)
Michelle Crain,
Charlotte
Hardin, Valecia
Quinn, and Lisa
Seboldt, all
properly bibbed
and tucked and neatly
coiffed as for a
job interview.
Beautiful! Hired.



The job interview

The Drury Career Center intends to help YOU land a job — that's the why back of the job interviews scheduled in FSC. You may be a ninety-day wonder with good looks and scores of great ideas, but it's HIS ideas, HIS first-impression that means a lot. The Drury kids on this page have the right idea. Be neat with clothes and hair (pens in your hand not in your mouth or hair, as at left), a bit conservative. Be polite, interested and friendly but don't fawn. Begin with a complete resume; be poised, be articulate, be honest. Don't try to hide things you don't know if he asks; say you'll learn if it's part of the job. He will especially look for communication skills, intelligence, judgement, motivation, general orientation, and organization. You want to be in the 1/10 he asks back.

Potpourri Of Dance '84

Jessie Roberts
Michael Todd Doster
Mary Kay Hoops
DeWayne Keltner



Nov. 8-10, 8:15 p.m.

Nov. 15-17, 8:15 p.m.

Wilhoit Theatre



Potpourri of Dance has become Drury's eagerly awaited annual terpsichorean offering. (That translates loosely, "Look, Ma, I'm dancing.") The '84 version was no exception: the performers had fun, and the audiences enjoyed it. To be precise, 25 Drury hoofers did their steps and struts before appreciative crowds. Two acts of seven dances each, and a finale made up the program. "We try to come up with original dances, reflective of modern society, things the kids can do and still have fun." They did.

Top: Liesa Rowan, Andrea Ehrsam, Kristy Keltner, and Pam Tolson are at home in Cabbage Patch Babyland. **Middle right:** Michelle Ward balances for Dance Attack, the opening number. **Right:** Say It With Your Body is the number and it's what Debbie, Liesa, and Lynn intend. **Bottom, right:** Lynn Grace, DeAna Haynes, and Anita Mullen practice for Infatuation. **Bottom, left:** Michelle and Robin attack.



Drury's Children's Play

Terri Bowman (with Cat), Pam Tolson (with Terri, below) and Pam Howard were knights in The Insulting Princess, written by Drury's own Sandy Asher and directed by Mark Kay Hoops. It starred Bernadine Keiran as the princess, and featured Lynn Grace as the king, and Christine Watts as the queen. The all-female cast, mostly freshmen and sophomores, entertained area children in Wilhoit Theatre just before Xmas vacation. "Great!" said the young audience.



The Insulting Princess



STAGE FRONT, acknowledge applause: Practically the whole cast gathers on stage to NOT listen as Alfred the Baker (Della Heidebrink) and the Princess (Bernadine Keiran) ignore each other: Maureen Egan (left), Terri Bowman, Leslie McCoy, Tammy McCalmont, and Patricia Simons.



Mark Stepp (above) wheezes; he carried six bags up six flights. Patty Moline sympathizes. "No!" says Todd (top right) "I will not go to walk barefoot in the snow." Patty doesn't understand. Gourmet Florence (right) has just prepared some delicious eel. Patty, Lesley, and Todd may be sick any minute.

Next page: Lesley knows (bottom left) that if she eats one more morsel of eel she will have to take a pill and vomit. Patty stands on a blanket (top left) but even that's no protection before the infamous Florence leer. Todd Chester (top right), just home, wants to study a brief, while . . . pretty Patty (below) wants to show him roses and a new negligee. She's trying to light a couple of fires — and is probably failing at both. That's called career devotion. Or stupidity.

After a six-day honeymoon, Paul Bratter, a new lawyer (he's just won his first case, netting the grand sum of 6¢) and his bride, Corie (as pretty and as addled as they come) move into the new, expensive apartment she has selected, a truly charming place. Drawback: it's on the sixth floor. Not only that, the apartment is absolutely bare of furniture, the new paint job turned out wrong, the skylight leaks snow, and there is not enough room for a double bed. Even that is not all. An outlandish gourmet has been locked out of his quarters in the loft just above them; he uses the window ledge as access to his pad. So what spoils this Eden? Paul refuses to walk down and back up just to walk barefoot in the snow in the park with Corie. She kicks him out: only poets are welcome in this garden. Todd Potter and his cast and crew go on from there to bring Neil Simon's comedy to life in Wilhoit Theater.



CAST: Patty Moline as Corie Bratter; DeAna Haynes as the telephone repairer; Mark Stepp is the delivery man; Todd Chester is newly wed Paul Bratter; Lesley McCoy is Corie's mother; and Bob Florence is Victor Belasco. **Production Crew:** foremen: Todd Chester, set; DeWayne Kirchner, costumes; Lynn Grace and Heather Paulson, props; Maureen Egan, publicity; Melissa Rose, Box Office.

"All in all, Barefoot is a worthwhile presentation of an amusing Simon comedy." Laura Davis in *Drury Mirror*.



"Sisters and Subtexts"

Tammy McCalmont (left) and Melissa Rose (lower photo) are sisters whose "crimes of the heart" have brought them together at home (just below) to work out intricate relationships which

form the major plot for COTH. Other actors: Rick Mitchell, Dewayne Kirchner, Candace Kilpatrick; ass't directors: Lynn Grace and Deana Haynes.



CRIMES of the HEART

A
PULITZER
PRIZE WINNING
PLAY
by BETH HENLEY

directed by Michael Todd Potter

MARCH 7-9, 14-16

8:15 p.m. Wilhoit Theatre



Box Office Opens Feb. 25

Tickets sales begin Feb. 25. Call or come by the box office in the Bresch Building Monday through Friday, 1 to 5 p.m. [Phone 885-8731, ext. 255. The box office also is open one hour prior to performances. Discounts are available to students, senior citizens, and groups of 10 or more.]

Speaking about "Crimes" while it was in production, director Todd Potter said, "I don't want acting. I want them to be the characters. It's the fourth-wall theory: the actors don't know there's an audience out there."

"The actors in 'Crimes' are coming to understand the subtext. That's crucial in any play."

Tech staff and cast, Potter said, worked very hard to build characterization. The plot concerned the relationships between two sisters, who are the main characters.

"Crimes" was the second production of the academic year for Troupers. Potter directed both.



Peter And The Wolf

and men in horn-rimmed glasses



It began about thirteen years ago — well, no, it actually began in 1936 with Sergei Prokofiev (say prokof' eef), the great Russian conductor, composer, and pianist, and the master of orchestration. That's important: he wrote Peter and the Wolf, a symphonic fairy tale, to illustrate the universal appeal of orchestra instruments. Since its composition in 1936 it has entertained literally thousands of groups of children throughout the world. Prokofiev died in 1953.

Professor Sam Minasian came to Drury in 1969. In 1973, after a year of

planning and preparation, he began to offer the musical fairy tale to delighted area school children. Early every spring they came in convoys of school buses, flowering the Drury campus briefly like early croci.

Dr. James Livingston, lang/lit professor and another gentleman in horn-rimmed glasses, has narrated ten or eleven of the thirteen performances. (Former Chaplain Cliff McKay did the first one or two, and Dr. Ben Andrews narrated on performance whil Dr. L. was on academic leave.)



Elite meet to eat

Commons Director Bill Behling invented Glitter Specials and the first one was "The 34th Annual Candlelight Dinner" served on Dec. 5 to 18 DC students drawn randomly. They were treated to a seven course meal served by the faculty to music of a formal string quartet. The meal was served in the middle of the Commons before the envious eyes of other students. Right: Chaplain Mark Thomas serves French dessert to Diana Hartzler. She's pleased, obviously. Below: John McDonald and Kai Mills exchange pleasantries while Professor Minasiam and his string quartet play "La Belle Helene."

Other events planned for the Commons are: Breakfast in Bed (really!), International Flair, Home Cooking, Biscuits and Gravy, and Nachos and Doughnuts (?).



Variorium



Being mainly two slightly related bits

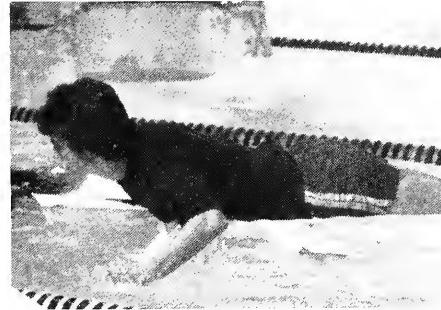


Part of the fun for Inaugural Week was the president's Fun Run. We don't know whether Ron Carrier, left, ran. He was trying to decide whether it would be fun. Lots of others (left, above) made the effort. It wasn't much fun. Neither was giving blood but Mortar Board (above) found many who gladly did just that.

Kerplunk!

Drury art and architecture students set "sail" in Atha Pool on Dec. 5. At least one of them didn't make it to "shore." It was the Drury paper boat regatta. Students had to ride paper boats of their own design and construction.

Capt. Pam Triplett and Pat Burke, both freshmen, started out on even keels (See middle photos.) Twenty minutes later Pam is still high and dry. But Patrick? Ah, Patrick has capsized, is even treading water, is a bit apprehensive of heavy seas. With good reason. Below is the site of his last sighting, the victim of an undertow or the great white shark in Atha. Hol ho! hol and a bottle of rum. Please. Flotsom, Jetsom, and neap tide, too.



(Bottom Left) The annual Kappa Alpha Halloween party added excitement to the middle of the week for many D.C. students. Another traditional Halloween event, the pumpkin carving contest allowed students to display their personal creativity. (Below Left) Steve Wilson, Gaylen Howell, Michelle Baum, and Sue Orchard all work together to create pumpkin masterpieces. (At Right) Tom Wiley and (Bottom Right) Jody Hopkins are quite intense on carving while others watch.



Holidays are always filled with the excitement of spending time with friends and taking time off from classes. Halloween is no exception. There are many activities that Drury students participate in. These activities are designed for the students to enjoy the festivities of the holiday of Halloween. Many students dress up in their favorite costumes. This is encouraged by contests, such as the ones sponsored by the Drury Commons, SUB, and the Kappa Alpha Order. Prizes are awarded for the best costumes. A prize is also given for the best pumpkin in the annual pumpkin carving contest. A few of the other festivities of the holiday includes trick or treating with friends or sending a ghost-a-gram with a message to one's favorite friend. Students always love receiving mail from others, and Halloween provides an excellent opportunity to say "Hello." Whatever individual students decide to spend Halloween doing, one can usually count on excitement. The holiday itself gives an excellent opportunity for time for friends, and to spend a day just having fun.



(Top Left) Angie Noel spends her Halloween delivering ghost-a-grams for Kappa Delta. Mike Dunn is hiding behind the door because he isn't too sure if he wants to receive his mysterious Halloween message. (Above Left & Right) Students enjoyed dressing up for dinner in the Commons on Halloween. It certainly added excitement to the evening.

WOMEN AND CAREERS

THE SKY'S THE LIMIT

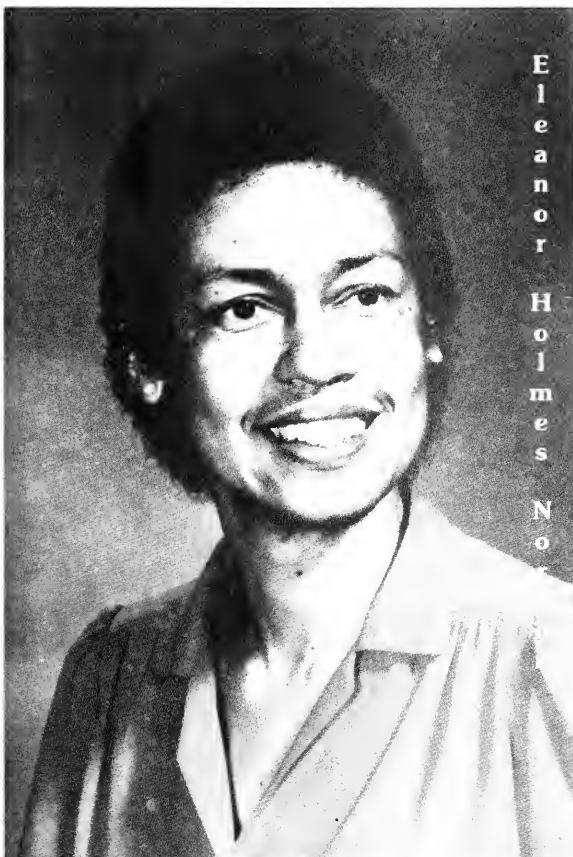


The Career Counseling Center offered a series of four luncheons (on four consecutive Wednesdays beginning Feb. 6 in the FD Room. Judy Duerkop (far left) of CCC hosted the series and is shown introducing the guests. One of the guests was Ms. Joyce Reed, KYTV news director (above). Drury students were guests of the CCC and Meadowmere Employment Agency who funded the seminars.

"Excuse me," says Susan Matney, senior from Gower (upper left), "but I'm from Missouri; I'll have to have documentation for that statement."

Rebecca Hardy (top, right) is a bit more credulous. After all, she is not from Missouri. (Harrison, Arkansas.) And interested.

So is Melinda Foster, a Knob-noster senior. She benefitted from the series which covered dressing and career transition, among other subjects.



"Treat others the way you would have them treat you." That's from the Gospel of Matthew. It's also the Goodnews form Eleanor Holmes Norton. You listen for awhile and you know that it's a homiletic that Eleanor Holmes Norton applies to every facet of life.

Sponsored by Drury's BUIC and SUB, she came to Clara Thompson Hall Feb. 20 to help celebrate Black Heritage Week.

Now a professor of law at Georgetown University, Norton was the first woman to chair the US Equal Employment Opportunity Commission. She is a Graduate of Antioch College and the Yale School of Law.

Affirmative action was the important concept of the '70's; what will be stressed in the '80's?

"The comparable work-comparable worth issue."

James White was guest speaker at the BUIC banquet, upper, left. A couple of pretty girls (left) came to listen: Pam Tolson and Charlotte Hardin.

P
RAY
FOR ME
AS I WILL
FOR THEE,
that we may
MERRILY
MEET IN
heaven
ST THOMAS MORE

BUIC

(Right) David Allen seems to be caught up in all of the excitement of "fun in the hay". (Below Middle) Greg Rector, Rebecca Hardy, Lisa Fellin, Steve Vickery, Jenny Miller, Phil Rominger, Rick Mitchell and Stacey Hoskin all seem to be enjoying Zeta Tau Alpha's annual hayride.



(Above Left) Mary Leigh Hodge, Teri Thies, and Kathryn Glass all compete for the title of "Daisy Mae". Sigma Nu's, Jeff Loeb and Greg Aleshire help with the asking of questions to determine the winner. (Above Right) Sherry Denney, Dana Bray and Mike Shackelford spend an evening making signs for Mortar Board's fall blood drive.



When the leaves began to turn various colors in the fall, Drury College was alive with excitement. Fall brought the return of school, the renewal of friendships and socializing and therefore, various kinds of parties to promote the socializing between students. Any time people get together there is social interaction. Interaction occurs whether students have gathered for Mortar Board to make signs for the blood drive or just attending a weekend fraternity or sorority party. Parties are a time for relaxation and to forget the pressures of school for an evening or a weekend. Parties provide the opportunity for friends to get together and talk about the events of the previous week, discuss how their semester is going, or just a time to dance and listen to music. Whatever the reason, parties provide entertainment for Drury students all through the year. Many times themes are attached to the parties to give them some added flair. Lambda Chi Alpha sponsors an annual toga party, Sigma Pi sponsors a preppy party, and various organizations use the seasons as themes for their parties. Hayrides and bonfires provide opportunity to enjoy the fall season. But whatever the reason for gathering, Drury is always alive with excitement.



(Top Left) Andrew Howell and Bart Kesner actively participate in Lambda Chi Alpha's toga party. (Left) Maggie Occeno, Billy Stout, Diane Hartzler and Stacey Garlich enjoy SUB's University Plaza gathering, featuring the Mistakes. (Above Right) Scott Cullens, Tom Jackmann, Laura Coop and Randy Rhodes dance at the annual Sigma Pi "preppy party".



Homecoming: Drury Style

The old Indo-Europeans had a word *kei* which meant to lie, to have a bed or lodging for the night. Perhaps without exception the descendant languages have retained it and made it into home and its cognates. In old Germanic it was *Haima* which became *ham* in Old English.

English, separated from its Anglo-Saxon beginnings and becoming determinedly independent, still went on an orgy of borrowing. It picked up other "homes" and used them in altered meanings. From Latin came city, civic, and civil (all derived from *kei*); from Old High German, house and Henry; from Old French, hamlet and haunt; from Greek, cemetery. All of them have meanings reminiscent of the original I-E word.

It's a very important concept to us and we have used it in many ways, literal and metaphorical. An unabridged dictionary will list as many as 27 definitions. Home.

Home is where the heart is. You've heard them, the cliches about home. (Like myths, there's a seed of truth in every cliche — that's why they became overused.) They recall the less psychologically-infected pleasures of youth when all our senses (like our taste buds) were newer, more sensitive, more likely to produce lasting impressions. (Your mother's apple pie did taste better when you were seven because your "taster" was better suited to the task, less jaded.)

We first came to Drury (as a class) in 1981; we can't know much about the real homecoming. Only what we guess. To us, homecoming is only a period of heightened excitement; the newness depends on our altered participation. As Freshmen we were only minor participants, almost incidental scenery. This year we were important in the planning and execution, in the participation. But the real homecomers

were those who have been gone long enough to remember with enhancement the good times, the good things that happened to them here at Drury.

Thomas Moore, the Irish poet, spoke about it around the first of the 19th Century:

"Oft in the still night,
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Fond memory brings the light
Of other days around me;
The smiles, the tears,
Of boyhood's years,
The words of love then spoken;
The eyes that shone
Now dimmed and gone,
The cheerful hearts now broken!"

Our days, perhaps, will be remembered with less drama and less significance. But they will be memorable. To us.

We're not sure what forms our homecomings will take. Some will come back as honored guests. In other words of Thomas Moore, Drury exhorts us:

"Go where glory waits thee,
But while fame elates thee,
Oh! still remember me."

It won't be hard to do — but, then, it won't be easy on us. We'll know where the snows of yesteryear went: they didn't; they stayed — at least through January and much of February. And the nice guy who helped you over an icy patch of walk; the pretty blonde who passed the study-guides over her shining hair in Persons 3B: yeah, we'll remember them. The victories in Atha and Weiser. The midnight cram sessions. The parties. The homecoming dance at University Plaza.

Moore again:

"The heart that has truly lov'd never
forgets,
But as truly loves on to the close."



A Bunch Of The Boys Were Whooping It Up



Homecoming Pep Rally

Call it a GUT-BUSTER: the pep rally which prepares the student body for the homecoming game. It's an all out effort. If we could bottle it and dose the Panthers liberally, they'd sweep through the NAIA Nationals in both swimming and basketball.

A SigEp (left) waves the past trophy in exhortation but it didn't work: The brothers of Kappa Alpha were invincible. If you look carefully at the right center of the photo you'll see a smiling gentleman whose lack of prejudice is only temporary.

The KA group below had the pep, got the trophy, still have the spirit, and exult. (Hum a few bars of Stars and Scars, guys.)

The SigmaPi bunch (below) lost gracefully but not quietly. Then the PROs took over and the rafters (or whatever Weiser affords) properly rang. This coed, launched, gets an almost bird's eye view of even the top bleachers. Too bad Chris Bliss' biz had to fizz before Saturday.



Homecoming Royalty

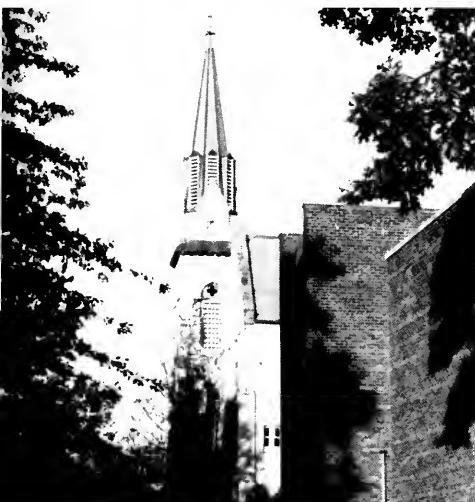
CLEAN CUT and PRETTY: Juniors Dave Allen and Parry Moline hold their trophies as, respectively, Joe College and homecoming queen. Pretty and good-natured: Leslie Fedrizzi, right, and below with Ron Carrier, cheers the selections. Shea Ruark, below, gives the new queen a royal hug, and attendant Sue Orchard and Lord Allen (bottom) join the celebration. 'Twas a right royal evening.



Royalty

of a different kind

When they come back — the old grads, that is — their eyes seek these sight: the old relics, the reminders, the caches of memories. They look to orient themselves in place and times. And they are glad when they find them, for the steadfastness of these landmarks adds stability to their own lives. The clocks of Stone Chapel, the elegance of Fairbanks, the red tower of Bentley.



The pains are sweet and quick

They are glad that the chapel is well-kept, sturdy, for its staunchness if of their own. Part and parcel. They invested there and the returns are easy to read. And if Bentley no longer belongs to us, still it's in good hands — the new custodians add to the neighborhood; they're in the same kind of business. But the older ones, the ones who knew Fairbanks intimately, are pained by its demise: its going is part of their own knelling. They may mutter about philistines and then they, too, pass.



Homecoming Royalty Of A Third Kind:

A Close Encounter

We took part of our homecoming away from home — to University Plaza on Sherman Parkway. Maybe their parquet floor is better than that in FSC Ballroom on campus. Anyway, that's UP way down at the bottom. And the floor is also at the bottom under the feet of Dean and Mrs. Hallowell. The food was good, but that wasn't the reason. Mike Dunn would tell you that it was the bar. A bar, FSC doesn't have. President and Mrs. Moore would resent the "royalty" title; rightly so, and we respect them for that. It was a good bach (!) at UP.



Like Zeus



Zeus?

Absolutely! Like Zeus was a myth, man, and the *Myth* are who played for the homecoming dance at University Plaza. And it was like, well, outta this world. And University Plaza or not, for Drury students it was a bash. Not all the moving was at UP: witness Hank Murphy above, doing steps with a pretty partner at SigNu.

WELCOME TO... DRURY COLLEGE HOMECOMING WEEK *HOME OF THE PANTHERS*

STUDENT CENTER



Homecoming Loss

Maybe there were reasons: Kelvin Parham and a broken bone in his foot and Ted Young blew an ankle in the first three minutes. But it was surely a bad time for bad luck or flatness. Everything — maybe even EVERYTHING — was on the line: top district ratings; we had them and UMKC wanted them; solid home team advantage all the way to KC. Maybe (just maybe) the entire Nationals.

Sandwiched between two Cadillac games with Quincy (back to back thumpings) and a LeBaron victory against Marymount, were two Model Z lemons: the 53-51 expensive homecoming loss to UMKC and an unbelievable 67-64 loss to 11-18 Evangel in the Rat Cage. The loss to Rockhurst hurt, but not like those two.

Mark Sparks (middle left) was almost down and out. The crowd (above) was upbeat, and Jean Netzer and Mike Dunn (left) pleaded for a charge; it was short-circuited.



COLLEGE HOMECOMING '85

a *Class* ACTION

Wednesday, January 30

Preliminary Homecoming Royalty Vote
in the Commons at lunch and dinner.

Wednesday, February 6

Escape artist Kevin Spencer will perform
at 8:30 pm in the FSC Ballroom.

Thursday, February 7

Basketball game at Evangel, 7:30 pm.
Final Homecoming Royalty Vote
in the Commons at lunch and dinner.

Friday, February 8

Pep Rally at 8:00 pm in Weiser Gym —
organization cheer/pyramid contest, announcements,
Chris Bliss — the opener for the Jackson's Victory tour.

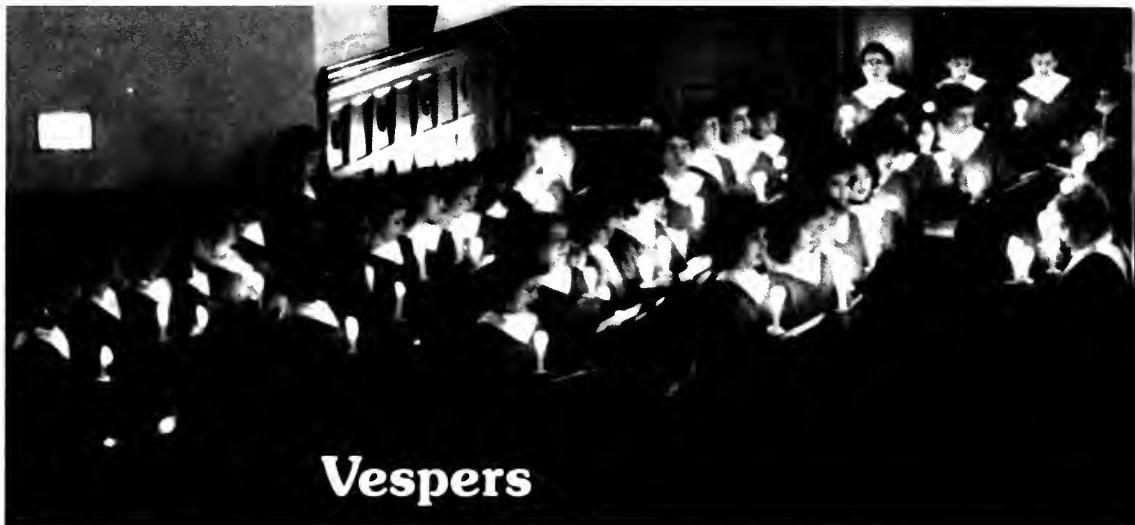
Saturday, February 9

Pregame Dinner at 5:00 pm in the Commons,
BIG GAME with UMKC 7:30 in Weiser Gym
(Be sure to pick up tickets!)

Postgame Party at 9:00 with **MYTH**,
lots of food and fun to be at University Plaza —
sponsored by **SUB** and **Student Senate!**



Our Scheduling Was Brilliant;
Our execution wasn't bad, either.



Vespers

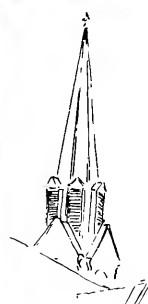
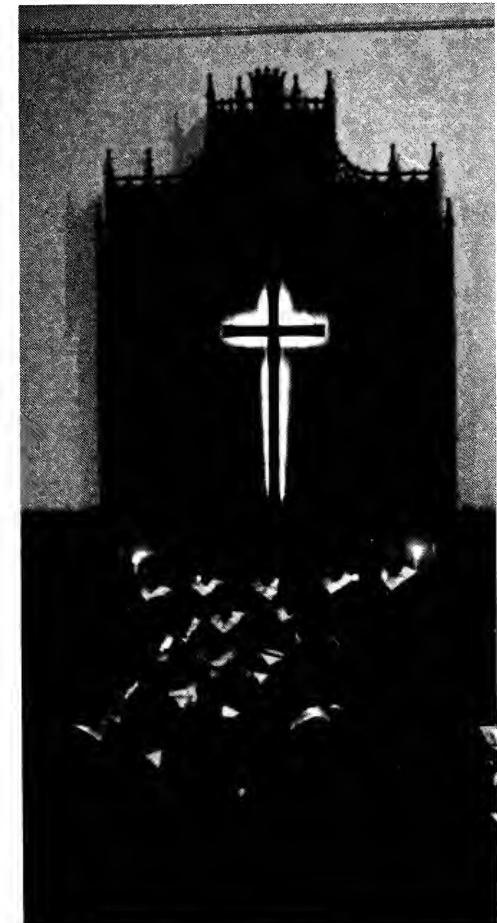
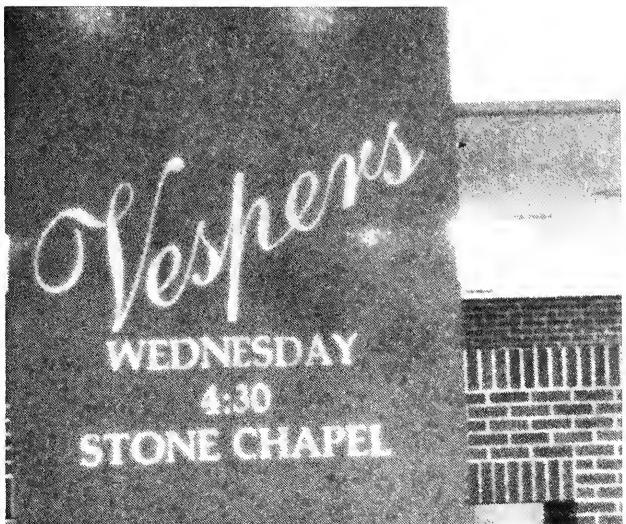


"Vespers," says Chaplain J. Mark Thomas, "is an evening chapel program. It's a slowing down, a removing of ourselves from the cares of the day, a time for personal reflection in the context of community. It's one place at Drury where students and faculty, administration and staff can all assemble for a common affirmation of what ultimately binds us together."

Drury has covenantal relationships with the United Church of Christ and the Christian Church (Disciples of Christ) but it has had no mandatory chapel for almost twenty years. Attendance at vespers varies between 20 and 60.

"We should have over a hundred — out of a total population of 1000. We want to build an attractive opportunity to attend."

THE TRAGEDY
OF LIFE
IS WHAT DIES
INSIDE A MAN
WHILE HE LIVES.
Albert Schweitzer



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The Greeks salute:

NAIA Swim Cham



EVERY Greek at Drury salutes the great Panther swimmers, the new NAIA national champs. CHAMPS. Every Greek: Pi Beta Phi, Zetas, KAs, Sig Eps, Lambda Chis, Sigma Pi's, and GDI — everyone.

They're alive in '85!

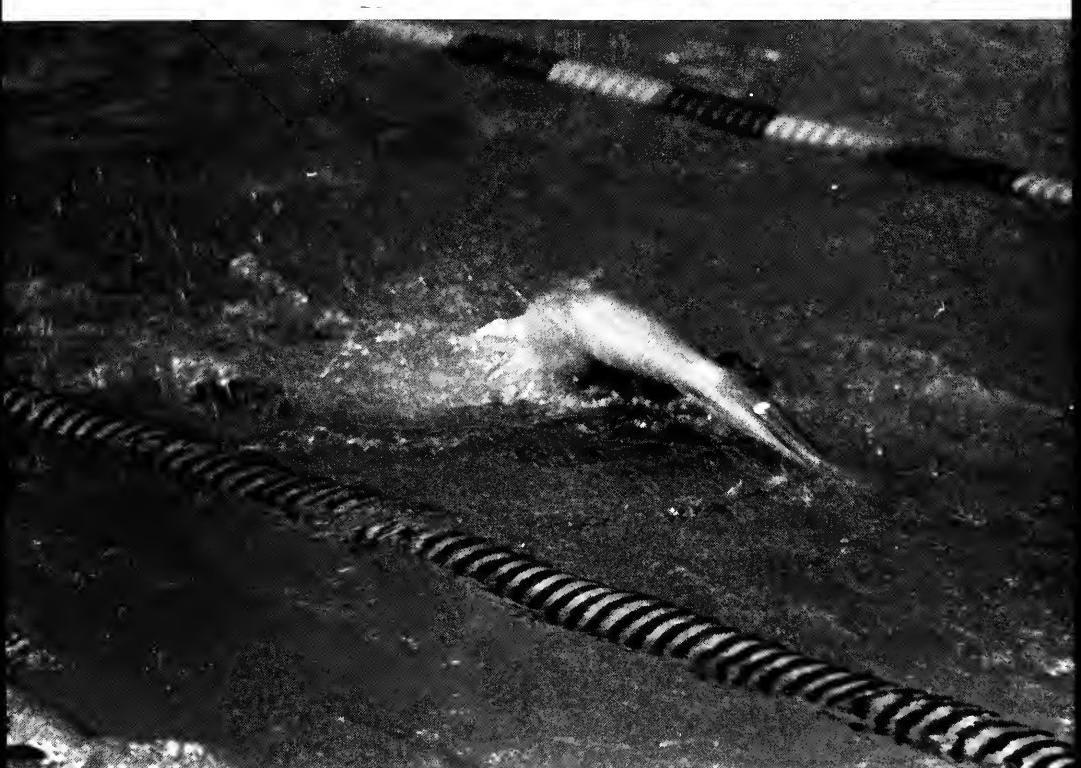
A Love Letter

To the new NAIA

Swim Champs:

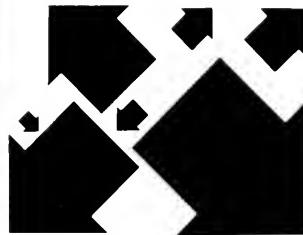


We watched you practice and every day the certainty grew: you were the best NAIA team in the nation. Thanks for proving it to the rest of the world.



We love you. The students, faculty, administration, staff, alumni — the whole Drury College shooting match.





DRURY The Mirror

See the graphic at the top: the name of the game is Communication — in all directions. The MIRROR has played it for a century, plays it well: Madam Editor K. Williams, manager Patti White, the whole gang, above as staff and right as SCJ. The man at the top is Mark Goodman, advisor.



Society of Collegiate Journalists



Drury Art *Takes Many Forms* Association



DUDLEY MURPHY's group below, the DRURY ART ASSOCIATION, what do they know? A lot, we bet: a line is the history of a dot, let the form and the medium express the message (note the "drip" over Murphy's shoulder), the pointillists, Mondrian, the spectrum, Garamond and Baskerville, the stress excited by the diagonal. Well, graphic, guys and gals. L.-R: Rob Irvin, Deb Brawley, Sue Bynum, Kim Austin (Pres.), Steve Swartz, Karen Boyle, Melinda Mitter, Michelle Crain, Dudley Murphy, Denise Presti, and Debbie Long.





Advertising Club

Joe McAdoo, left and below (talking to a representative of Rock 99) is the driving force behind the DC Media Fair, the local chapter of Ad Club (and the author of the communication image poster?) and chairman of the Communication Department ("no s on the word, please"). Dr McAdoo is shown (bottom left) with some of the members of Ad Club: Kelly Adams, Patti White, Grace Helm, Janet Schnefke, and (in front) Valecia Quinn, Patty Moline, and Brenda Hansen. In the photo just below, Drury students Kristy Erickson and Dave Shuler seek advice from Tina Pacheco, Representative of Springfield Community Hospital.

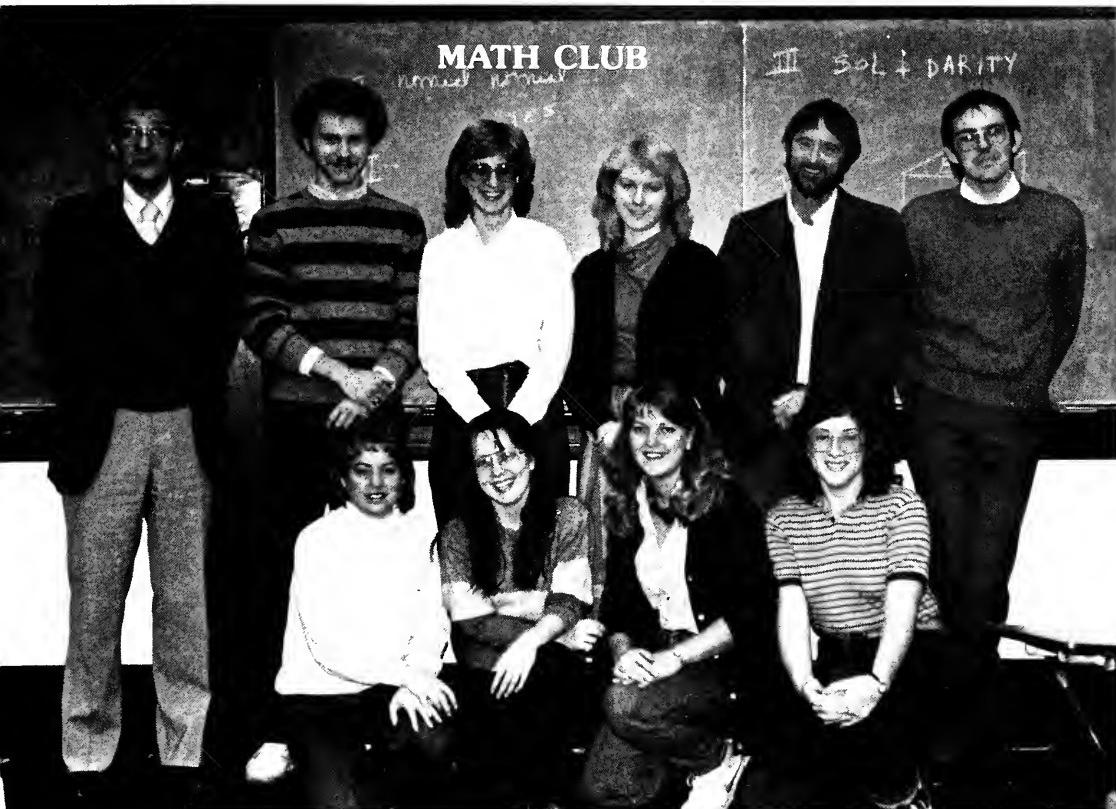
Blow your own horn



Media Fair



You
COMMUNICATION[®]



Math & Law

Kappa Mu Epsilon is the honorary math club. To be eligible students must be in the upper 30 percent of their classes, enroll in three math classes, including calculus, and have a B average in all math. Its president is Pauline Hart. There is a motion to merge it with the old Math Club which has membership based on interest. Barb Robinson is MC president. Members are (above) Ted Nickle, Keith Meyer, Lynn Reuhle, Barb Robinson, Charlie Allen, Clint Brown, and (kneeling) Sammie Long, Joy Wilson, Pauline Hart, and Julie Blumhost.

Phi Alpha Delta organizes students interested in graduate law study. Members are Mike Mays, David Burton, Jim Sharp, Anne Puidk, Brian Ellsworth, and Terianne Balloule.





Drury Ambassadors



Meet & Greet

At one time serious affairs were conducted by "those in charge," the heads of states, etc. It was not always satisfactory, requiring many incomplete letters and several visits to clarify. In 1496, because the journey to England was "very long and very dangerous," Venice sent two permanent representatives to London to take care of state business. They were the first ambassadors.

The word is obviously related to *embassy*, comes from Latin (through French — a frequent route): *ambactia*, office. Originally the ambassador was a servant, a vassal.

When Judy Nickle (DC VP for development) proposed Ambassadors a decade ago, she had another idea: a group of good students who would bridge the gap between Drury and visitors. Randy Barnes is out-going president; Linda Mitter is the new executive.

panthers



Rats & Cats

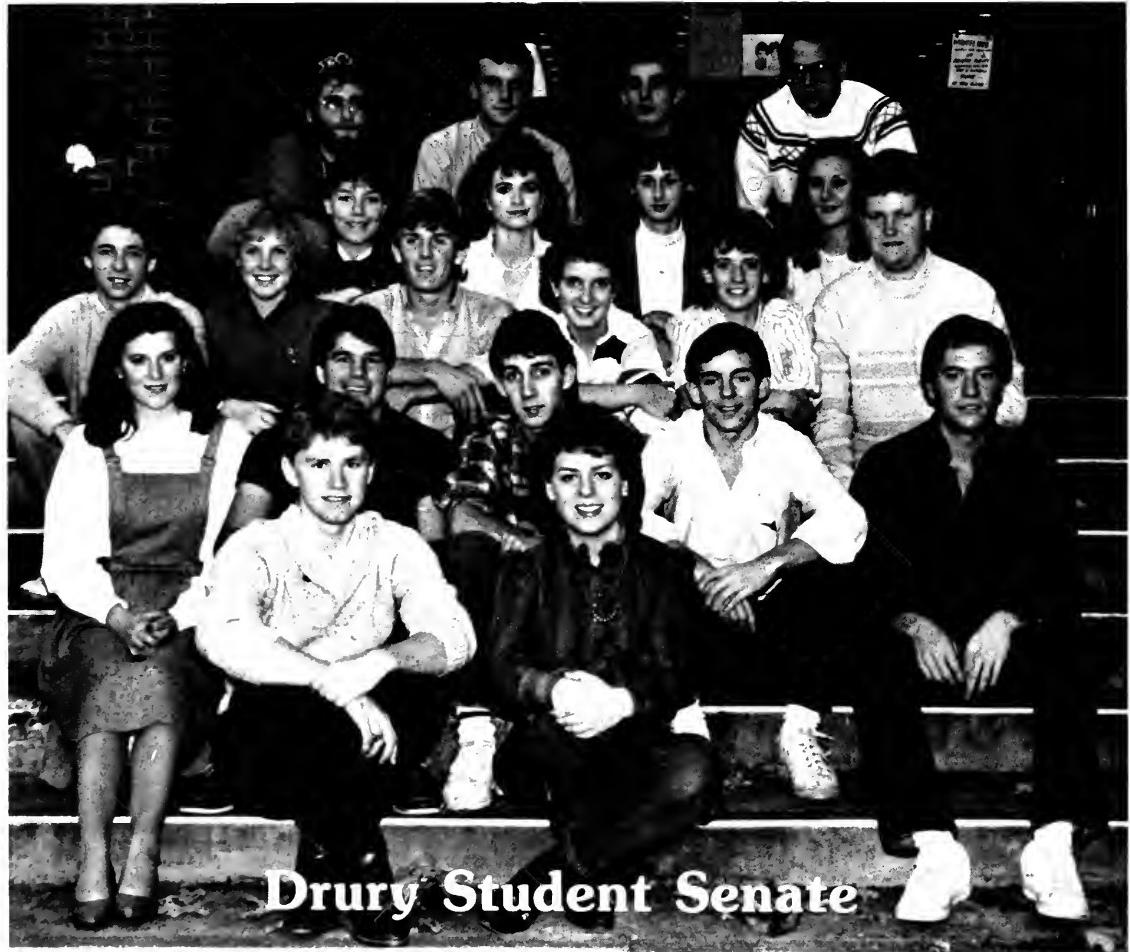


The good-looking bunch at the top are the newly formed Sociology Club. Its faculty mentors are Doc Gibson and Randall Beger. They have yet to write a constitution and elect officers. This is their natal photo. From the left: front, Mary Lou Fuller, Peggy Regan, Renee Durk, Jody Hopkins, Theresa Woods; back, Pauline Hart, Lisa Clagett, Leigh Crain, Doc Gibson, Terri Morlan, Randy Beger, Charlotte Hardin. Their pat male student is Terry Welsman. The group just above are equally handsome. They represent the Drury Chapter of Psi Chi, the national honore society in psychology. They are Jeannie Ried, Dr. Agruso, Donna Dampier, and Joe Pierson. Donna is holding Wham, the white rat.

CATS and RATS and fights and bites — but not at Drury. Not, at least, in the psychology department. Cats — Panthers, that is — put the rats through several tests and experiments. Right now they're running mazes.

Psychology deals with human and animal behavior; sociology, anthropology, and geography involve the systematic study of human social systems; and criminology is the scientific study of criminal behavior. Really, though, "rats is rats."

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Drury Student Senate



The purpose of the Student Senate is to provide adjunct programs to the Drury academic curriculum. "Drury is what the Senate is all about," said President Ann Heim. "All of Drury. We hope to sponsor cooperation among all the elements of the college and to provide, where we can, the articulation that makes cooperation possible." An important duty is the allocation of student fees among the many deserving organizations: KDCR, the Mirror, the Sou'wester; appointing student representatives to the various student-faculty committees; and advising on such important campus activities as registration and orientation. Reformulation of itself is another Senate function: six senators are elected from each class. The one candidate from each class slate receiving the most votes serves that class as president. The Senate president and vice-president (elected) are Ann Heim and Jarrett Cooper, respectively.

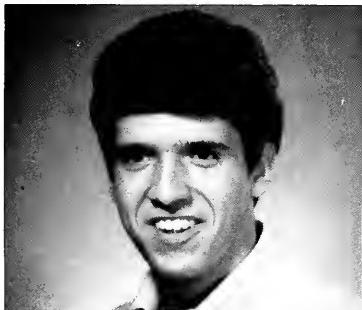
Alive and active in '85 — all over campus.



Student Union Bd.

The student union (that's a corner of Findlay at the right) is an impressive building. It's expensive (the gas bill is in the neighborhood of \$1200/month) and it's busy. The students use it in hundreds of ways each day, the faculty and staff to lesser degrees, the community often. Running it is an awesome job. This group shown (and exemplified by Ron Carrier, below) is largely responsible for the student activities.

Front: Kim LeAn, concessions; Steve Adams, Pres.; Shelley Ausley, R&T; Melinda Mitter, promotions; back: Hank Branom, Bus. Mgr.; Mary Pyle, concessions; Carrier, arts/lec.; Matt Bown, VP; Paul Koch, films; Ken Bennett, R&T.

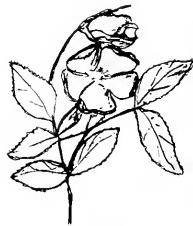


It's Alive In '85



Sigma Nu: Sigma Nice

Sigma Nu fraternity was originally called the "Legion of Honor." Virginia Military Institute (Lexington, Virginia), the "West Point of the South," saw the national beginning of Sigma Nu, January 1, 1869. Sigma Nu was based on the twin foundation stones of Honor and Brotherhood. The founding fathers were also determinedly opposed to hazing. The important principles then, as now, were Love, Honor, Truth. The colors are black, gold, and white. The Sigma Nu fraternity at Drury (Epsilon Beta chapter) was founded December 17, 1919, the second oldest on Drury campus. Jeff Loeb is Commander, Kevin Gebhart is Lt. Commander, Greg Aleshire is Treas. The White Rose formal was held at Tantarra.



Delta Delta Dears



"Let us steadfastly love one another": The language is a bit archaic but the sentiment is contemporary and very necessary in this busy materialistic age. We mean it. Our alliances will last a lifetime.

There are about 40 members involved in the whole spectrum of campus events.

Delta Delta Delta, as a national organization, was founded in 1888 in Boston. The Drury chapter was organized in 1913. We have been steadfast supporters of a variety of Drury programs ever since.

We support the American Cancer Society drives, visit convalescents, and contribute to other worthwhile causes. President is Angela Carter; Julie White is representative on Panhellenic. The pine is our tree.

"Our purpose," says Anita Keseman, "is to maintain unity within the sorority system, to promote sisterhood." The main activity of the council is to plan Greek week, and to govern rush and all intersorority functions. Other members of the council are DeAna Haynes, Michele Lilly, Amy Pyle, Kai Mills, and Janette Climer.



OFFICERS

Anita Keseman, KD, President
Patty Moline, Pi Beta Phi, VP
Rebecca Hardy, Zeta, Sec/Treas.
Julie White, DDD, Socials

Panhellenic Council





Zeta Tau Alpha



Kim Littich, secretary, says the Zetas have the highest GPA of any Drury sorority. ZTA came to Drury exactly forty years after their national was first organized in Farmville, Virginia in 1848. The Drury chapter is only 15 years younger than the college. Their aim in life is: "To seek the noblest." At 55, they are one of the larger sororities on campus. Their flower is the white violet. They have a charitable affinity for ARC: American Red Cross (they give blood) and Association of Retarded Citizens (they visit and counsel). They also work for Special Olympics. In '84-85 they had a fall party, a pledge party, a Christmas dance (at Wooden Nickel); an initiation party, and the spring formal at Riverside. OFFICERS: Melinda Mitter, president; Cathy Warren, 1st VP; Jenny Miller, VP; Andrea Bishop, treas.; Leigh Acuff, ritual; Julie Wieland, hist.; Sue George, members; and Janette Climer, Panhellenic representative. The chain and crown are important symbols



DFC Drury Flying Club



Richard Killough, James Taylor, and Robert Warmack (left) are representative of the Drury Flying Club. Other members are Duane Ball, Mary Kay Hoops, Jeff Jones, Jeff Loeb, and Kevin Moen. Their ultimate goal is the wild blue yonder. They've started ground school which they hope will prepare them for a part of the flight certificate exam.

BLACK UNITED INDEPENDENT COLLEGiates: Six beautiful people represent BUIC (below). Lower left are the officers: Pam Tolson, Charlotte Hardin, Karen Dixson, and President Kenneth Bennett. Friday Ogbuehi (below) is from Nigeria, and Terri Faulkner (right) is from Springfield.

BUIC



Black United Independent Collegiates

BUIC

THE NEED TO FEEL FREE

In the summer of 1963, Kansas City University was admitted to the Missouri University system. My association with it had begun in 1949 and finally totaled eight years evenly divided between studying and teaching. On being designated a state university, UMKC experienced vacuums of power and assertions of authority. It became, at least momentarily, an unhappy place to work. I don't tolerate tension and intrigue well, and I jumped at the opportunity to interview for a possible opening at Drury.

Drury seemed a serene oasis of peace in an academic war, but I still approached my interview with some worry: Drury was a "protestant" school and I was a Catholic. Alan Eikner (one of the wisest and finest deans) never mentioned religion; surely an oversight, I thought.

"You have asked nothing about my religion," I said. "Are you not concerned?"

He looked at me in some surprise.

"We're interested if you wish to talk about it," he said, "but not at all concerned." Wise both ways.

The Irish, when they immigrated to Boston in the early 1800's were often targets of stones; "mackerel-snatchers," they were called. I am also Irish.

There is this point to my brief history: all of us—if we are lucky—have several things to set us apart. It makes for an interesting life and an interesting world.

Blacks are different in sometimes obvious way. Surely—as Alan Eikner would probably say—no more important than my being Irish Catholic. And no less important, either. That's a point we too frequently overlook: the importance/unimportance of being black. It has to be both ways. The Alan Eikners have to remind us of that—and there are not enough Eikners.

BUIC at Drury was organized in some brief halcyon moment in the nasty storms that swirled through the late 60's, early 70's.

It was organized from frustration and some bitterness caused by the stupidity which, in 32 days, motivated the murders of Martin King and Robert Kennedy.

BUIC is meant to be an extension of King's "dream," a non-violent dream which mixed majorities and minorities with liberal dollops of love and concern into the nation of caring individuals which Jefferson envisioned from the beginning.

A nation which could value the need to feel free—a universal need.

In almost 20 years on the faculty of Drury College, I have witnessed no overt acts of discrimination. (Ironically, the prejudices practiced at Drury are more apt to be fraternal rather than racial.) I am sure there have been some instances. Certainly there has been covert discrimination.

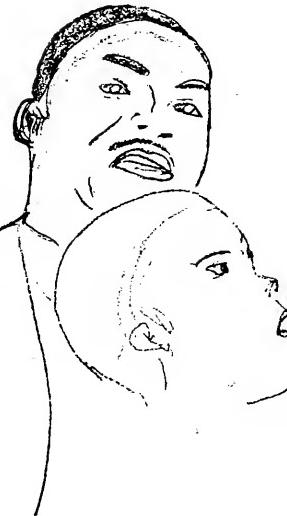
One instance of covert discrimination is blatant. In consulting several Sou'westers for BUIC's history, I was impressed by a continuing BUIC invitation: "BUIC is open to any student willing to work and participate in BUIC activities."

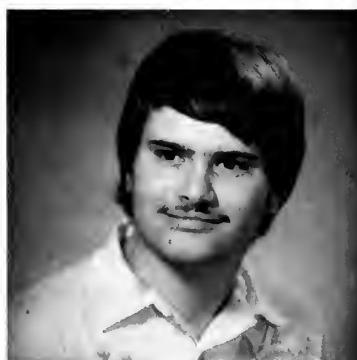
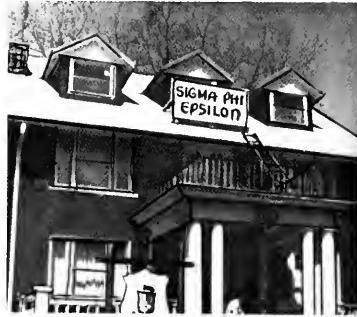
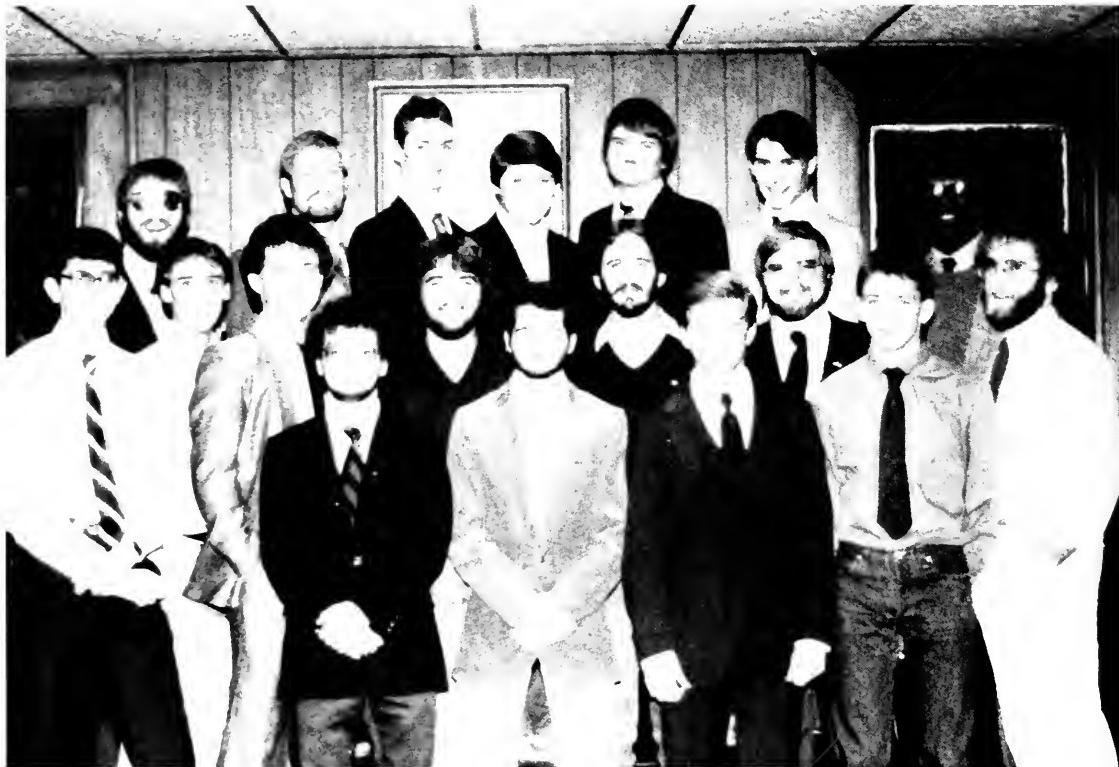
BUIC is obliged by our national heritage to extend that invitation. Few sororities and fraternities practice that kind of patriotism. But, what is worse: I am aware of no non-black Drury student who has accepted BUIC's invitation to join. That's the only way to test BUIC's sincerity.

... Jay Bynum, Sou'wester, advisor

TREAT OTHERS
THE WAY YOU
WOULD HAVE
THEM
TREAT YOU

MATT. 7:12





Sigma Phi Epsilon

"Virtue, diligence, and brotherly love:" the founders of Sigma Phi Epsilon (in Richmond, Va., in 1901) picked that as the fraternal motto. When the Sig Eps came to Drury in 1949 they started some long-lived traditions. The most memorable ones were Engia (1958) and Cliquot (1964 — one of Cliquot's favorite masters was Judge Donnegan).

Officers are: Brad Mimlitz, president; Greg Booker, vice-president; Mike Boyle, controller; Jesse Owsley, secretary; Luc Helterbrand, correspondence;

Charley Sellers, pledge educator.

Their flower is the violet, and the Sou'wester voted Chris Letsinger

Typical Sig Ep. There are 23 active members.

Founders Fall Formal was held at University Plaza. The Violet Festival, a spring formal, usually marks the blooming of the petite spring flower.

They support a number of worthy causes Easter Seals, Cerebral Palsy Foundation. The sponsored Country Time Music Jamboree (Harrison, Arkansas) as a fund raiser. They are noted for GPA records.

Pi Beta Phi

If the Pi Phis don't live at home (and most of them don't) they live in Smith Hall. Their flower is the wine carnation and every good and true Pi Phi "follows the arrow."

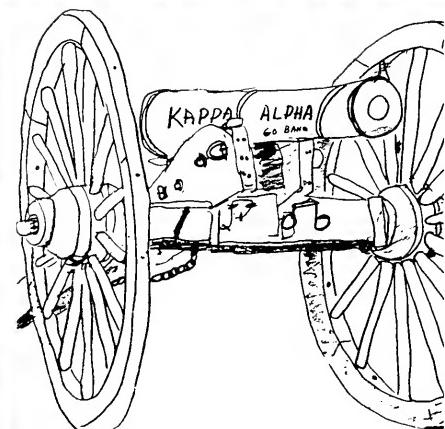
President Kathy Minor says, "The sisters of Pi Beta Phi have always stressed the importance of striving to become well-rounded women." They emphasize academic achievement, and try to foster love. "We're very supportive of our sisters," says Kathy.

The Angels? Absolutely!

The sisters joined in the Pumpkin Sing, Fall and Spring Formals, Mystery Date, Pops, Walkout, and work together for Arrowmont, their national philanthropy. Their fall formal was at University Plaza, initiation was at Fremont Hills, and spring formal at Sheraton. They took kids from the Children's Home to the zoo, participated in the CP egg hunt, and had a picnic for all sororities. Deb Brockmier, Jodie Hopkins, and Mindy Guppy were vice-presidents.



Kappa Alpha



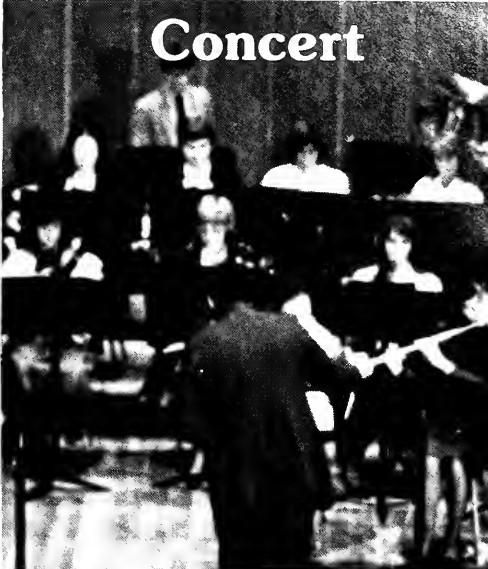
Some things will never change: KA is the oldest fraternity on campus. It is one of the oldest in the nation: formed at Washington and Lee Univ., Lexington, Virginia, in 1865 with the blessing of General Lee who was then president of Washington Univ. With the General as model, KA stresses morality, courage, loyalty, compassion, manners, generosity. They are strong on scholarship and athletics.

Matt Bowis is president; Dan Francis, VP; Steve Frazee, treasurer. Their flower is the red rose. Their Old South Ball culminates Dixie Week and this year was held on Table Rock Lake. Their national philanthropy is Muscular Dystrophy. Their house is at 1318 Washington and is guarded by an often-fired cannon.



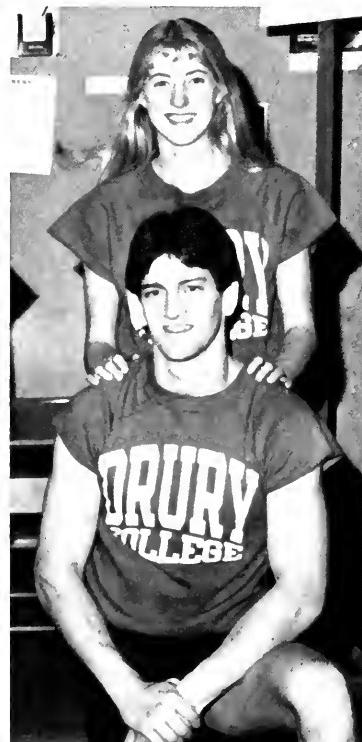
Music requires a lot of notes AND a lot of people of note. Some of Drury's noteworthy music people are shown here, beginning with Sigma Alpha Iota at the bottom. SAI has a long, distinguished history at Drury; over 30 years. Dawn Strick is Pres.; Laura Palmer, VP; members: Veronica Pentacost, Gael Eutsler, Robin Holmes, Anita Yount, Molly Jones, Janice Smith, Rita Elbert, Miyuki Tsuhashi, Becky Williams. Bobby Tillery (bottom, left) stands, bow ready. Ron Harris and James Elswick (middle, left) tune up, while Maureen Egan (middle, below) is — shall we say — in full swing. Another trio (middle, right) join her: Linda Dickison, Tracy Hoskins, Amy Vaughan. Lawrence Luthy (below) preambles with Harris. Gael Eutsler and violin join Steve Selbert (at the keyboard) and Barbara Barr.

Concert





Sigma Pi



The Sigma Pi brothers (above); cheerleader Tom Jackman (shown with Jean Netzer); "I see a great future for SigPi!" — actually the nurse is taking a blood sample from Hank Branon's ear (left, top); Mr. Holmea is reliably affected by something Pres. Moore said at the SGA raffle ticket show.

Ron Carrier is Sage and Wade Rouse is First Counselor. Other Counsellors are: Steve Adams, Hank Branon, Steve Wilson, Dave Shuler & Gerald. Their flower is the lavender orchid. H. Ray Childers is advisor.

Socials included Oktober Fest and the week-long Balansa-Mama Inn in the spring.

They are first in: overall GPA, blood drive participants, and numbers of senators and Ambassadors. They pushed wheelchairs from Joplin to Drury to raise money for MS.

Mortar Board

The Skiff Chapter of Mortar Board: Why Skiff? In the early 50's Drury women with GPAs of 3.33 could join a scholastic honors club, the Skiff. They were tapped the Sunday after the iris around Stone Chapel bloomed and each of them was presented with a freshly cut Drury Iris. When they began to tap men, the name was changed but the Iris tradition persisted. Sue Orchard is president. Some of the members are pictured below. Two of the more memorable of their many activities were the blood drive in FSC (below) and the faculty chili supper. Psych professor, Dr. Victor Agruso dines in the Ceallar with a trio of pretty iris ladies.

BLUE
URIS



A page from the past of

Lambda Chi Alpha



Lambda Chi (above) readies itself for Bid Day, 1982. The following scenes, too, are out of the past of a proud Drury fraternity. It has been a great, sometimes glorious history. Below are the guys who lived "on the other side of Benton" in 1981. Everybody ought to be able to remember 2 or 3 of them; the present brotherhood ought to know all of them. The old Lambda Chi house (right) burned February 20, 1959, the day before homecoming. John Simmons, former Drury professor, was a member of that group, along with Dr.



Denny Pillant, SMSU professor. Jay Bender was president. The fraternity was established at Drury in 1939 and by 1955 had already initiated its 500th member. In 1952, their membership included James Findlay, son of the Drury president. They had just moved into their house (which later burned). Their 1956 motto, exemplified below, was "I'm a Lambda Chi and a hell of a guy." Their winning 1953 float is right.



In 1958, for the 22nd consecutive semester, they led all Drury fraternities in GPA; of 152 North American chapters, they ranked fourth. Their flower is the white Tudor rose. Their Great Dane pet is Joseph Coul. High Alpha is Mike Shackleford; High Beta is Bart Keaner. There are 30 actives, 12 pledges. Their philanthropy is the Heart Association. They were first in IM softball. Harvest Moon was held at Hidden Valley and Spring Formal at Hawk's Nest.





The sisters of Kappa Delta have been around Drury for 54 years, living by their motto ("Strive for the honorable, the beautiful, the highest"), adding luster to Drury's reputation. In 67 they put on their KD dresses (bottom) and went out to Table Rock for their pictures. In 1953 they gathered in the parlor of their house. Yes, their house; see it top, left. Fun was the name of the game in 1967 when the CockRoaches, the KD unstrung quartet won the talent show. (How does one seriously play a toilet seat?) But serious and hard working when the times demanded it. Molly Jones is president; Anita Keseman is president of Panhellenic; Aan Heim is president of the student body; Chris Jackson is a Mirror editor; Patti White is Ad Club pres.; a Drury Who's Who.



BARBARA BOULWARE, President



From Past Gardens of Dreams

Kappa Deltas



"Find Thy Competition Within"



The Astute Soaychsh, speaking to his old amah's son, is supposed to have said, "Seek thy competition within." That's appropriate to the Drury intramural program. (Of course he also said, "Thy real enemy has thy face; Thy real demons are within." We don't think that applies to Drury IM.)

In intramurals, the frontiers are all personal. The name of the game is equal or exceed your potential. Anyone can do that. If you can't dunk, can't spike, can't strike out the KA homerun hitter, what matters? Did you try your best? That should be enough.

Try to convince that grieving SigEp in the classic photo below. His brother is saying, "No less an authority than Grantland Rice said, 'When the One Great Scorer comes to write against your name, He marks — not that you won or lost — But how you played the game.'" Jeff Stockard (left) makes the proper point: the ball, frozen for all of time, is ever out there, waiting.

Jesse Owsley plots strategy (left) and Dan Beach listens. Dave Hughes thinks it over. So a Sig Ep gets on, does Dave Burks (above) worry? James Parker (right, top) gets the runner at third; the shutout is intact. Nobody said Renee Thompson (top, left) was a great swinger — just a good-looking one.

Intramurals

It's how you play the game? Well Lambda Chi played the game of softball pretty well and they won the intramural trophy, beating Sigma Nu in the tournament — held at Ozark Mountain Stadium because of persistent bad weather. (Dean Hallowell said plans are to try to have future tournaments on campus.) Sigma Nu was second; Sigma Pi was third, and Turner Hall was fourth. The girls' softball tournament was postponed (until late this spring) because of wet, cold weather.

Sigma Pi A won the men's league volleyball crown, and Kappa Delta won the women's championship. Both teams went undefeated thru the regular season. Lambda Chi's junior squad won the men's B league.

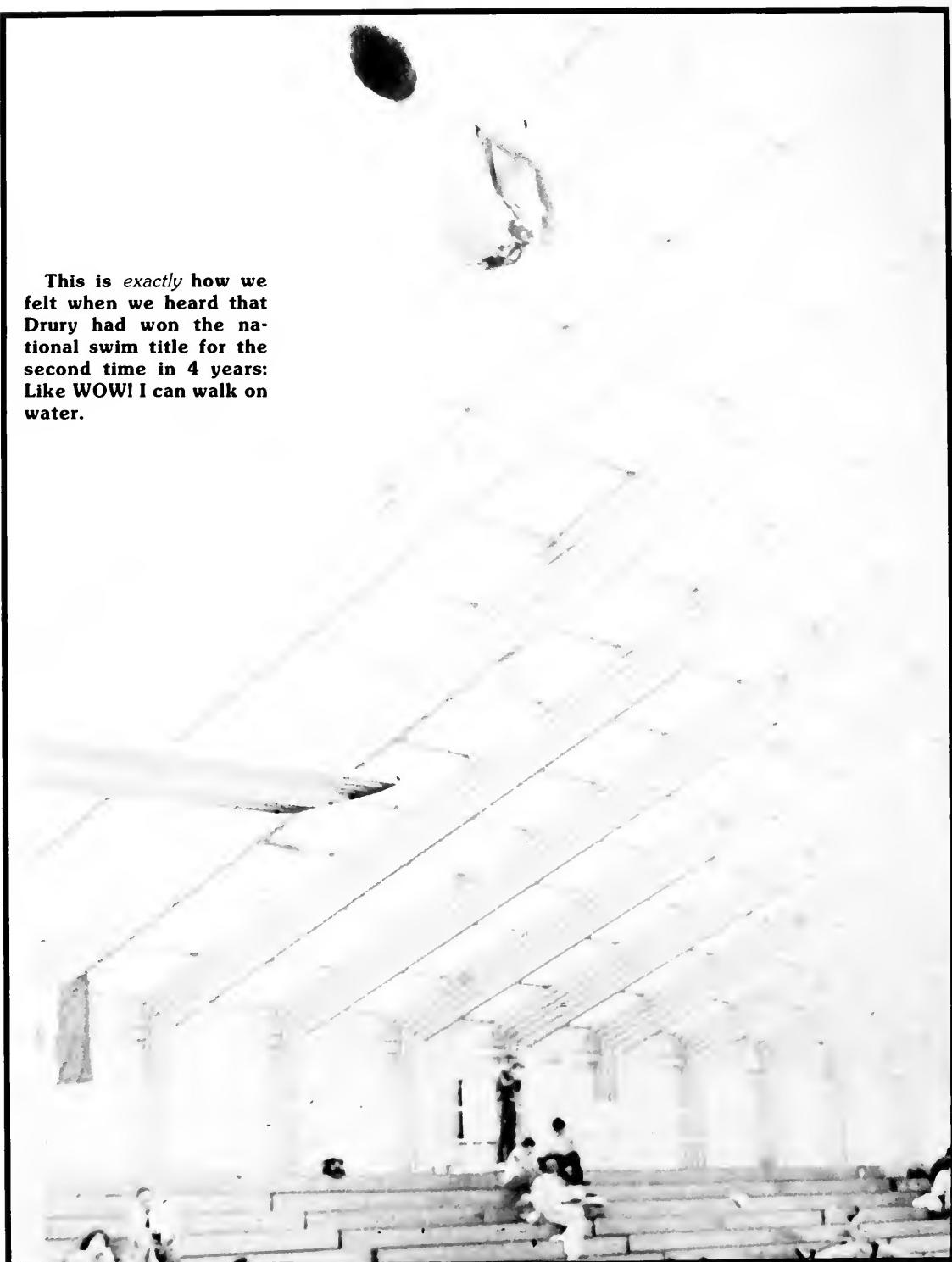
Basketball competition was in full swing in March and will be decided during the spring. Other IM activities planned are ultimate frisbee, ping-pong, billiards, and swimming. Hallowell directs the IM program.



Greg Aleshire makes a herculean effort at a spike but Scott Slaten tickled it over, just out of Greg's target range. (Top) The rest of the action is softball. Sig Eps Little Sisters (above) show winning form whatever the score is. Jesse Owsley (middle, left) says, "Whip her in here, baby." "Baby" (left) is pitcher Dan Beach. The third element of that diamond trinity is the batter (far left), swinging, missing. It better be "how you play the game."



*This is exactly how we
felt when we heard that
Drury had won the na-
tional swim title for the
second time in 4 years:
Like WOW! I can walk on
water.*



IN A CONTRAST OF SEASONS: Linda Davidson on a sweet summer day walked through the meadows sweet with hay. She was sweet and she walked across the concourse before Wallace and FSC. But SNOW: when it first started it had a luminous quality, an eerie inner beauty, and it was friendly and melted, but the temperature dropped, the snow hardened, was mean.

BELLS: If you had lived in McCullagh Hall about 1915, you would have been governed by bells: rising at 6:30; a breakfast bell at 7; luncheon at 12:45 in the hall; assembly bell at 5:50; dinner bell at 6; study bell at 7:30; warning bell at 10; retiring bell at 10:15. The study period was spent in the room, quietly, w/o visiting. "The most perfect quiet must be maintained throughout the house from 2 to 4 on Sunday afternoon." Amen.



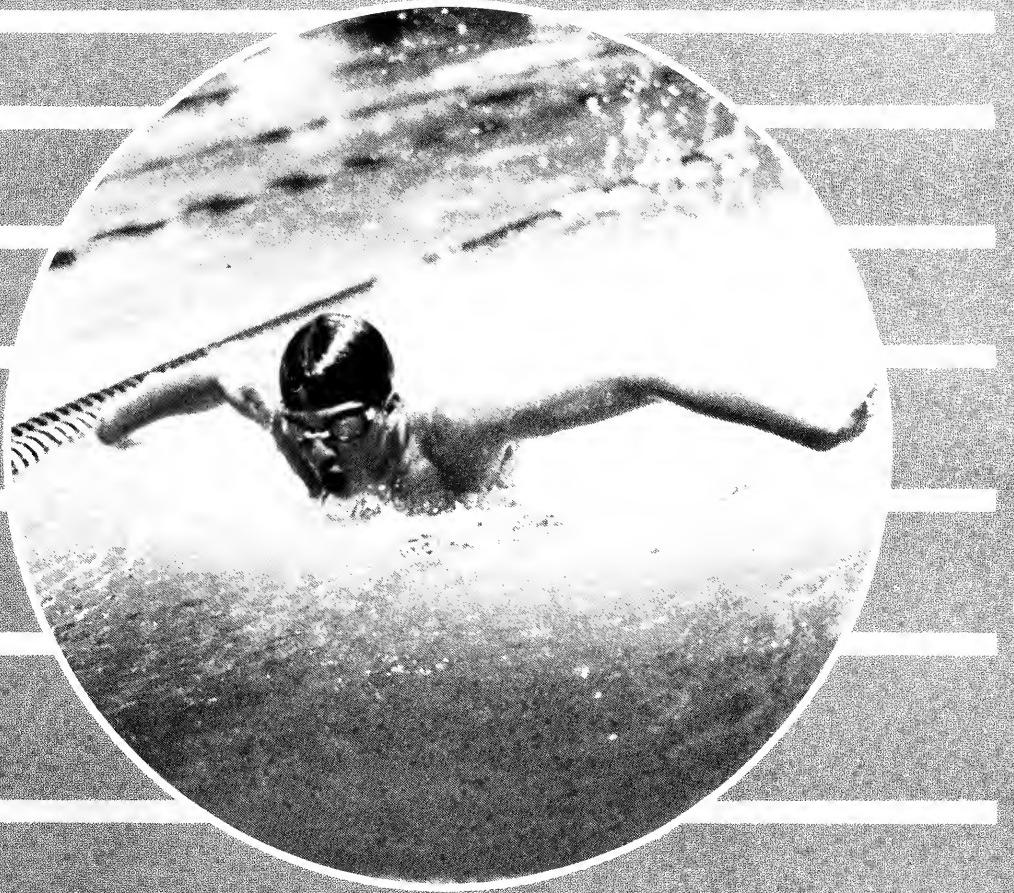
Mortor Board had a chili supper for the faculty and the whole Communication Department showed up, the physics department, most of Breech — well, Sue Orchard and Chris Freeman break crackers with Kevin McAndrews. In a contrasting scene, quiet Atha Pool, a massive reflecting pool, is peaceful without thrashing bodies or the yells of coaches.

Advertisement published in the Missouri Weekly Patriot August 28, 1873.



Being things we didn't want to leave out
A Drury Miscellanea





Hurrah

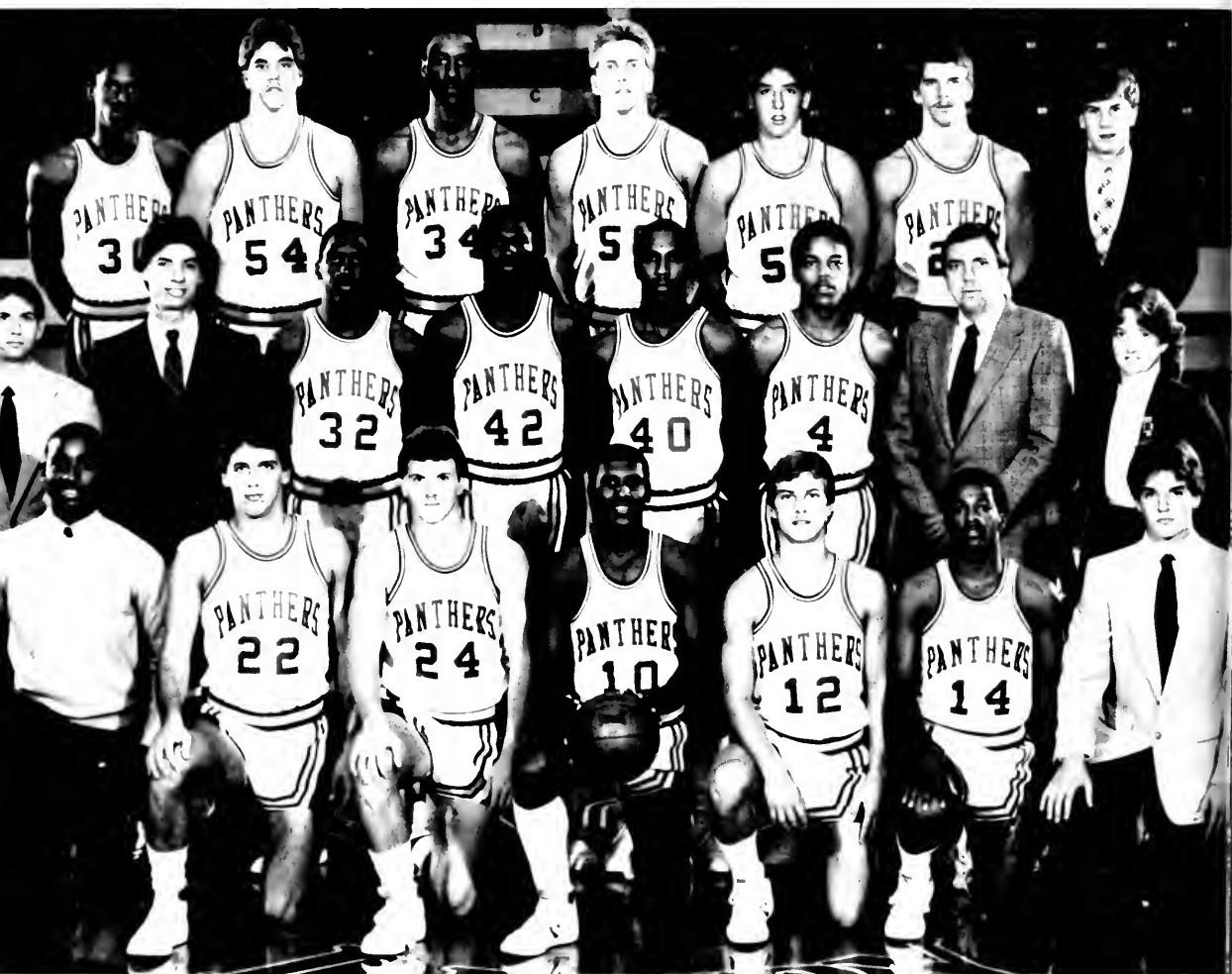






Kansas City Kitties?

Panthers enjoyed lots of cat fights



Exciting exemplars of excellence: exactly:

They went to Kansas City for the national tournament and didn't really know how good they were. After all, SUB, UMKC, Rockhurst, even Evangel had beaten them. But, even with the breaks, eventual national champs Ft. Hays just barely beat them in Kemper in an early season game. (See the "What Ifs" on page 79.)

In the playoffs they pounded Avila and took revenge on Rockhurst in Halpern. They beat Wisconsin-Steven Point for their last victory of the season; earlier they had sown victories from Illinois to Hawaii. They'll miss Tommy (left) and Mark, but they'll go back to KC.

THE 4-E PANTHERS (above, from the front): Michael Johnson, Robbie Hall, Ted Young, Tommy Deffebough, Rod Gorman, Harold Craig, Phil Caster, Steve Frazee, Coach Stanfield, Thurman Denton, Kelvin Parham, Karl Quinn, Kevin Arnold, Coach Walker, Karma Murr, Tony King, Will Welsh, Mark Sparks, Steven Cox, Bobby Reasoner, Mike Blakeslee.

Deffebough and Sparks were NAIA Honorable Mention All-American. Everybody admits their loss will be felt. BUT — though he won't make any predictions — Coach Walker smiles broadly. There are six good reasons above; another might be Coach Stanfield's all-star son.

A Coach's Lot Is Not (Always) A Happy One

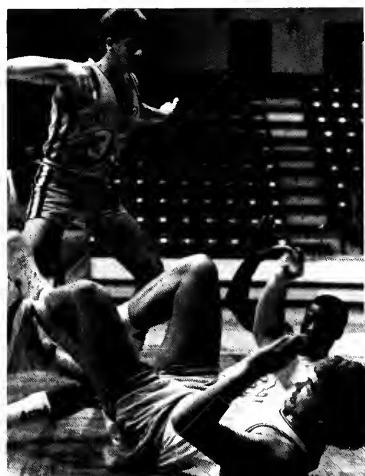
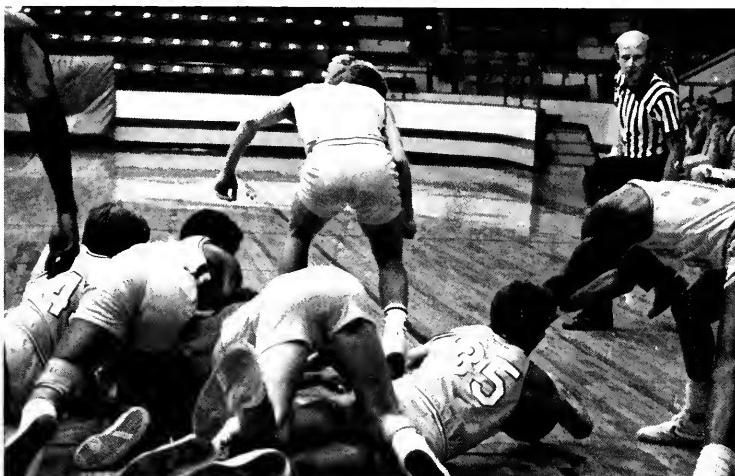
If you win, Coach Walker (far right and left below) admits, you're too high to sleep. If you lose, you lie awake trying to figure out how you might have turned it around. Sometimes nothing goes right (far right) and you die a little bit. The coach has been known to fling a clipboard or deliberately (?) draw a T in order to motivate his team. It's no career for a tender stomach. Sometimes things fall in place: the sun shines, the trophies pour in (the district 16 championship, right) and God's in his heaven. And that's why Coaches Walker and Stanfield (below) do it.



Why Me, Lord?

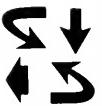


Panther Basketball Is A Nice, Clean, Non-Contact Sport - Right?!!



"If you want a thing done right," says Jonna

Chambers (left), mascot, "do it yourself: go out there on the floor and grab SBU #35 by the hair, take the ball and give it to Tommy'D who is asking fairly politely." We won't pretend to explain that melee except that it does take place in Bolivar and we think SBU's #35 has a lot to do with it. In the left photo (above) the whole SBU team is biting the hardwood — #33 is teetering. We suspect that they're stripping Mike Blakeslee of his jersey — it's his feet you barely see in the exact center. On the right it's #35 again and again Blakeslee is the object of mayhem. If we know Mike he gave as good as he took. Maybe this strategy is how SBU won at Home. It's always a good cat fight when SBU and Drury get together: exciting — bruising, major surgery.



Winding Down A Season - In Kemper



A roost of Hawks cannot hood an eagle (left); in this case Mark Sparks means to score two. He did, and fairly often and the Rockhurst team lost the District 16 finals. Similarly, Ted Young (below) gives a few pointers to an SP Pointer and Drury upset the Wisconsin team in the second round of the NAIA championships. Kemper for '86.



Tony King (left above, with Tommy) says you know you're ready for anything when you shoot down the Hawks in Kansas City. We're betting that Tony will help do it for 3 more years.



Rod Gorman (middle) cheers: roommate has just looped in a two-pointer against Stevens Point. Kelvin and Thurman watch intently. At right Blakeslee scores against Avila in the DC playoff game.



Kansas City: We Almost Did It! The What Ifs



It started a couple of years ago in the mind of this man: Marvin Walker, DC basketball coach since 1980.

"What if," he said, "I can put together a front line, loose, agile, fairly tall, good shots, board bangers, tough, alert, hungry? What if I can come up with a pair of ball-handlers who are fast, have deft hands, make sure passes, and shoot net balls from the perimeter. The whole bunch will hustle, press a lot, fast-break, drop free-throws like shelling peas."

He worked at it recruited with that in mind, wound up with a covey of HS all-starters, looked to '86.

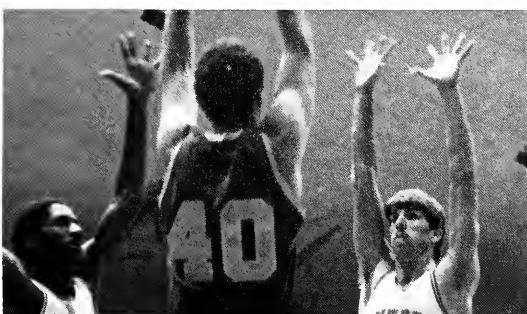
Well, that was one kind of what if; what if the Panthers had been consistent all season long? There may have been three games all season that they could not have won under the circumstances. But who can account for the losses to Evangel, SBU, UMKC, Rockhurst. If they had won the games they should have, they would have gone into KC nationally ranked, probably were on the brink of being ranked when they lost to the Hawks in KC. Being ranked, they would have drawn an easier seed (part of the "luck" that Ft. Hays earned). Dunkel had them ranked #6 (to Stevens Point's #1) — much better than their 18th seed. Now: what if?



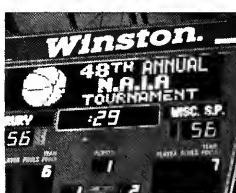
In the district playoffs there were several heroes. Parham and Arnold (left, above) came back from injuries. (What if they had been healthy all season?) Tommy D (right) returned to his form. The Panthers marched through the districts as they could have and went against the 16th seed in NAIA, Waynesburg, Pa. It was easy.



Well, it we're to believe Dunkel, the easy part was over. Remember they had UW-Stevens Point ranked #1, Drury #6. But remember, also, a couple of other things: Drury, along with Stanford and Colorado, et al, helped to start this association and played in the first tourney many years ago; and they have been to the national meet three of the last five years: an achievement rate that matches Stevens Point.



In the Kemper jungle, the Panthers' hackles were up: emotions, defense, offense — and the Pointers were no match. They crept back even but Ted Young took care of that (left, above) and the results show below. But the price was high and DC fell next game to Marycrest.



Emotionally exhausted. Maybe so, for the Panthers were never in the game with Marycrest (which subsequently fell to ultimate winner, Ft. Hays). The score was 78-68. Sparks, in his final DC game, scored 25 points with 15 rebounds. What if Tommy D had scored his season's average 16.4 instead of 7. What if DC hadn't played the hardest game of the tourney the night before? What if?

Fans: I Love 'Em!

Bob Vecker and Drury College
and panther partisans



It's a sea of faces, mainly mouths, sometimes fingers and clenched fists, and a lot of noise. It has all the individuality of a bin of wheat. If you're playing in Weiser (or, as here, in Kemper and you're winning) the whole mass is for you.



They get bigger, more individual. Of course, and you knew it, they were individual all the time. You can begin to attach names to faces. You can say, "Why! that's Ron Henson. Dan Beach. And Mark Ellis. And he shaved off his beard. She's wearing her Ghost Buster shirt." You see them, even, playing to the TV cameras.



Maybe not. There's an identity that transcends embarrassment. They are, in the words of Willie Stargell, *family*. They belong; they're at home. Their brothers (yes, their sisters, too) are sitting right there with them: Randy Barnes and David Vise; their cheerleaders are on the sidelines; their Panthers are on the floor, in the pool.

Then they begin to get specific, the face is familiar, and you can recognize the voice even if you can't hear it. They do specific things: massing for a bus ride to KC; belling the Kemper roof for the NAIA March of Champions; giving a "Big D."



But, still, there's a certain trepidation about your recognizing them, identifying them, as though you were watching them bathe, or pull up their panty hose, or blow their noses. Their mass anonymity has been fractured, and they don't know it. You are the observer; you watch emotions marshal on their faces; passions they'd probably prefer to hide?

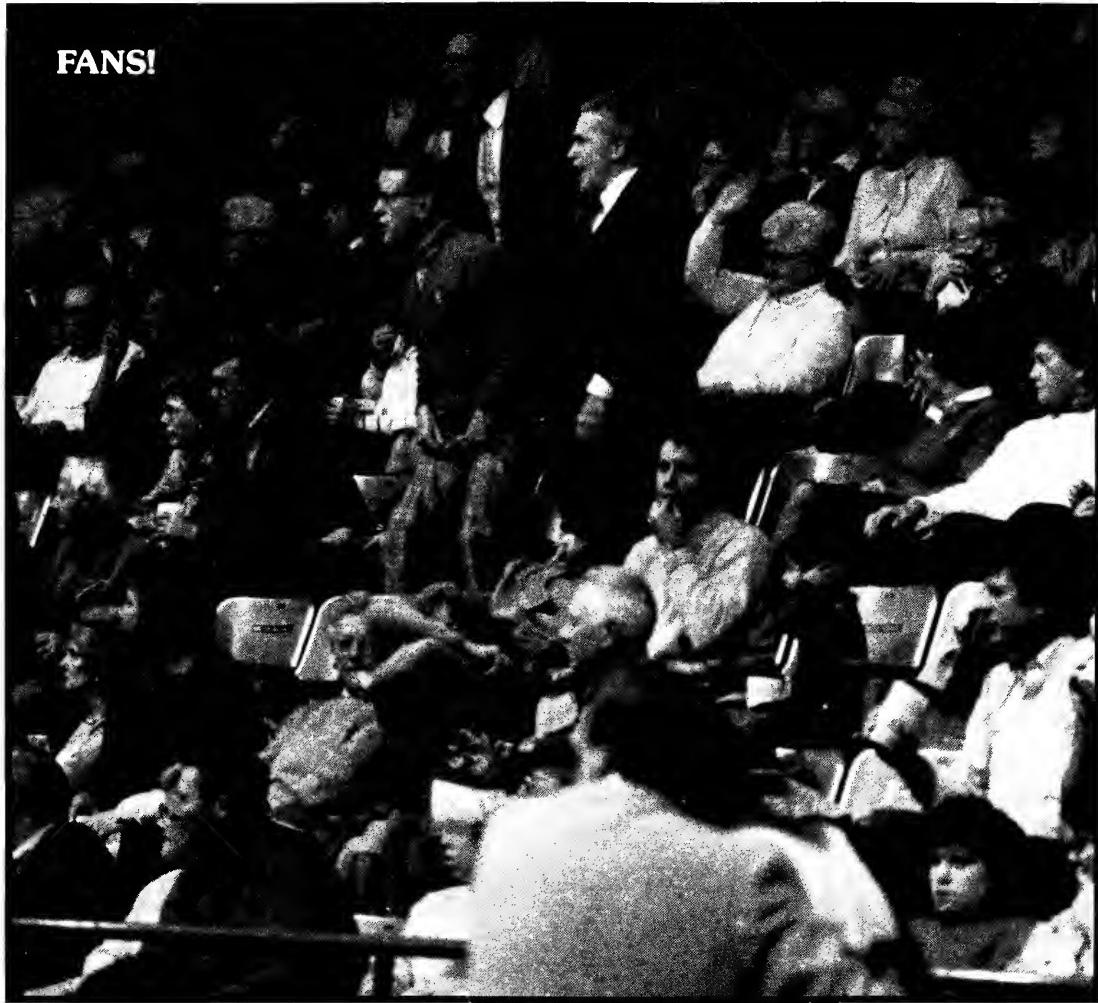


Something — just something — says it's all right to accuse the referee, to go slightly berserk when the clock runs out and the victory is intact, to exult, physically, publicly. There's a contagion about it: if one leaps to his feet at a Mark Sparks whelm or a Plankuck plunge, a hundred will follow. Or pound raw hands or raise angry fists.

Look! just look

Look at the fans, just look. They are all separable, individual, oners: each one a drama. Try a catalog of expressions, reactions: hundreds. Should a banker, a grandma, a contractor act this way. Yeah. It's not our differences which separate us; it's our affiliations which bind us. That's the way it should be, fans: FANS!

FANS!



The Thompsons



Brian, a fan,
and the NALFA banner





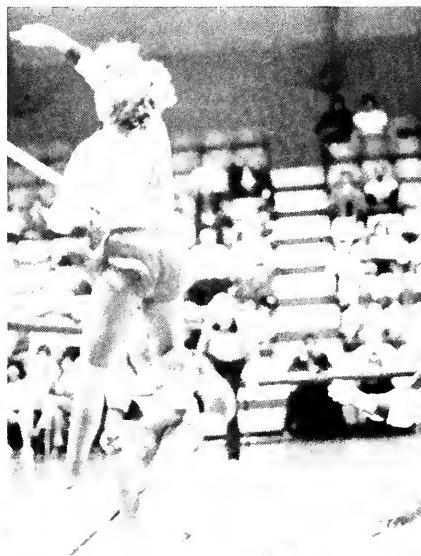
Precisely
Like A Cat —





Like a cat with a ball

Like a cat: cat quick, sure-footed, barely without wings, slashing at the ball, clawing, pouncing, spiking — coup de grace de la chatte. Volleyball at Drury: feminine but no less furious. See it here: at Weiser, on these pages, by Elaine Hutchison (13), Lori Bruner (6), Shelly Langford (5), Julie Coble (4), Teresa Davis (2), Deah Caffey (12), Gayla Davis (10), Cathy Lairmore (3), Lisa Layton, Tammy Vanderburg-Newman, Candy Clements, the whole bunch. The intense face in the middle of the big photo (p. 82) is Coach Barb Lawson; behind her: Myra Miller, the assistant, an ex-Panther. How'd they do? Third in District 16, and — cat-like — a life for next year.



Women's Tennis



Q.

What has fourteen legs, seven rackets, fourteen arms, twenty-one tennis shoes (they average one and one-half pairs), hits zingers, rushes the net, plays cagey, and doesn't know the meaning of *love*? What purrs like a kitten (but can *claw*), wears red and white, plays in shorts and sets, and will probably go to districts?

It begins — for Sonya Hauck — with the ball coming in (second from top), a blister of white. She tenses, sets, readying a two-handed backhand. The racket and ball are a blur of speed (left); both feet off the ground. She sets (above) for the return volley.

Drury Style

— 1985



The Drury women's tennis team, that's what. (You knew!)

It was first called *sphairistic* (Greek: ball playing) when Major Walter C. Wingfield invented it in England in 1873. The early game was played on an hourglass court: narrow at the net, widest at the baselines. It is supposed that Major Wingfield borrowed parts of his

idea from squash, court tennis, and badminton. It became very popular and early players began very soon to call it lawn tennis. The first world tennis championship was played in 1877 at a croquet club in Wimbledon.

Drury and tennis share the same birthdate, and the game has always been popular on the forty acres. With few lapses, DC has always had a women's tennis team. (See p. 97)

Here you'll see Marcie Bothwell and Stephanie Rafter (top, p. 81), Sonya Hauck, and Kandace Keltner (below, right). Not shown: Libby Gammon, Karen Wickersham, and Lyndsay Lowe. Dr. Jayne White is coach. And they probably will play in District 16 trials.

A.

In March It Was Still Love

Dean, Sr., and Wills were still fighting for #1



Dan Cashel

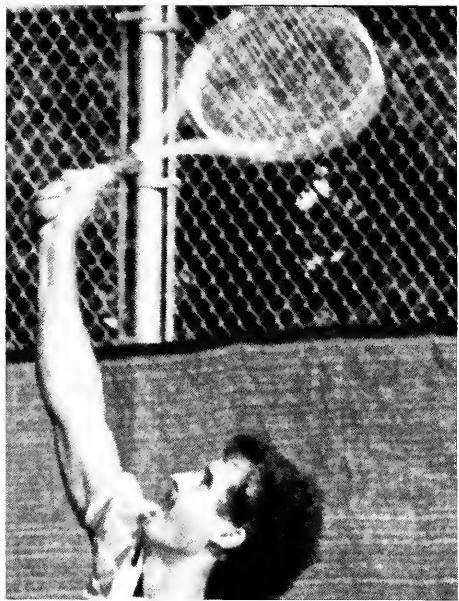


Call it "the ball comes in; the ball goes out." The ball stars in this sequence — along with Robbie Dean. (Or is it the Deans? We can't always distinguish the "elder" Dean from his younger brother, Randy.) Dean was so ready for the tennis schedule that he was actually a bit impatient with the basketball Panthers for extending their season and tolling off tennis coach Dan Cashel who is assistant AD and the whole Drury sports information department. "I'm a BB fan," Robbie said, "but we surely needed some solid competition."

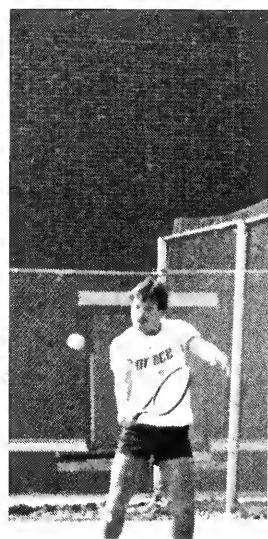
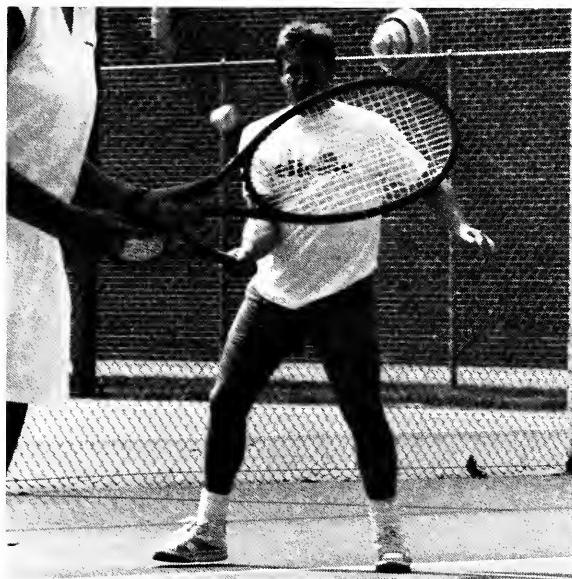
"If I had to characterize this bunch, I'd have to say mental toughness, nerve, grittiness, an ability to hang tough. Well, that's good, for that's the kind of schedule they face."

-Dan Cashel
Drury tennis coach





Wills: "in Virginia we zinged the ball."



Brian Wills is a junior from Midlothian, Virginia. In March, he and Robbie Dean were still vying to see who would be No. 1 on the Drury tennis team. Students and alumni gathered one warm spring afternoon to watch Wills (right, and left, above) zing the old green tennis ball. He zinged it; he played pretty good tennis, too. How about the famous Bacchus serve (right, above)? It's been around DC for several years. Other Panther netsters were freshman Gary Goetz (#3), sophomore Randy Bachus (#4), and freshman Andrew Hawl and Randy Stout, and sophomores Randy Dean and Tim Rebori. Drury played a 28-match schedule which included Division II NMSU, UMSL, defending NAIA national champs SBU, and national junior college champs ABC of Tifton, Ga. "Tough," said Wills, "but we'll give it the old college try."

Panthers'

Twenty-Eight years ago: The short hair, the pleated skirts, saddle-oxfords, white blouses, voluminous sweaters, the Big D's. These gals were ambidextrous. (Note Carol Henry's "fist.") Mary Quinn Fry, Barbara Stokes Love, Susie Firman McKnight, Betty Evans Counts, Chigger Gideon Parker (ask Chip) and Carol Henry. Rahl!



Senior Yell



Wish-Wash, White-Wash!
Naught Eight! By Gosh!

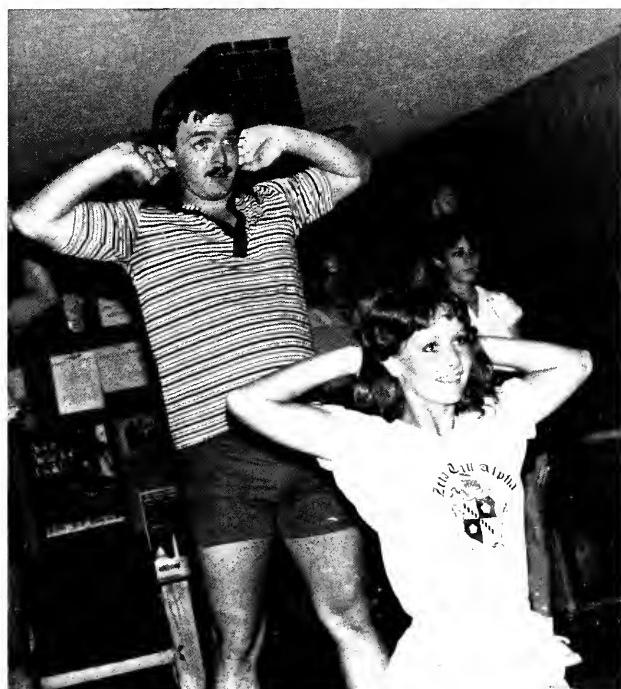
Cheerleaders Have Spirit



"Give Me A D!"



We don't know that anyone's qualified to tell us whether today's cheerleaders are better than those of 1958. That's a cute bunch. (The old nicknames may have been better: is Chigger better than Chip — if both of you are Parkers? He'd probably say, "Even.") Our kids know more about leading cheers now — I doubt if the '58 rah-rahs even thought about pyramids but I'll bet those skirts looked fantastic in a spin. Anyway, pyramids scare me. But one thing you know: them as now, Drury was big on spirit. The '85 squad: Dana Bray and Mike Dunn, co-captains; Tom Jackman, Geoff Head, Gayland Howell, Missy Stepp, Leigh Ann Agee, Rhonda Dunn, James Schaeffer, and Jean Netzer.





We Won Nationals





Shakespeare has Othello say, "He laughs that wins." Well, yes. There's an old hymn that goes, "Here they come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves." Something of the fervor of that old song must have infected all of us when our swimmers came into Weiser, bringing — if not sheaves as a reward for their virtue — an NAIA banner of victory.

Not many words are necessary in recounting their glory, our elation. That's good for the good feelings are indescribably delicious. WE won. It just FEELS right.



How Indescribably Sweet It Is!



Drury All-Americans



Whom Do We Love, Gang?



How They Did It

Brian Reynolds (far left, p. 92) is a recent graduate of Drury, a student of Jack Steck. He's intense, drives himself as a technique of leading his swimmers. He's been there himself, knows the turmoil, the immense physical demands of the sport. Knows the loneliness, knows that the competition is individual, knows that a coach wins only if he builds the desire to win in his squad. He started it.

He tracked down good prospects, kids who wanted a chance to swim. Told them Drury was a good school. Told them, "You can swim with us or you can swim against us but we're going to be there in the national championship meet, and we'll have to be reckoned with." Some of them came to him, having heard that Drury was a good school with a good NAIA swim program.

We suspected when they beat SMSU in Atha Pool (see p. 96) that they were ready. They were: Drury scored 368 points; Central Washington, 350, Denver 299.

Sixteen Panthers won All-American honors. Shelly Langford set four national records; by herself she placed tenth in the women's division.

Of the All-Americans, only Dave Volland is a senior. Langford, Barnes, and Kennedy are juniors. Rector, Keuser, and Lathrop are sophomores. The others — Lovan, Gleason, Crandall, Vicioso, Nicholson, and Saaf — are freshmen. Guess who will be favored to repeat in 1986.

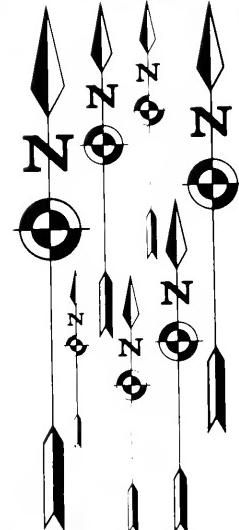
Langford's firsts (she's accepting accolades in Weiser on the team's triumphant return in the photo at left) were in 100-yards breaststroke, 200-yards breaststroke, 50-yards freestyle, and 100-yards freestyle.

Joe Kennedy was first in one-meter diving, and three-meters diving. Kurt Keuser was first in 100-yards butterfly, and second in 200-yards butterfly. Thomas Saaf was second in 200-yards individual medley, in 100-yards backstroke, and 200-yards backstroke.

Drury's only dual losses during the regular season were to Division I powerhouses: Kansas, Missouri, and Arkansas.

"We were only hoping this year," said Reynolds. "We were really aiming, all the time, at the 1986 championships."

We were, too.



How It Was In Indianapolis In The Water



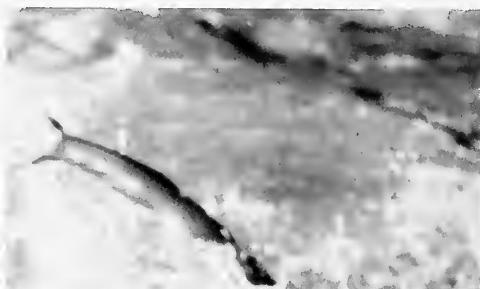
How many time have you hit the water? God knows. A hundred? More than that in one season. Practice, practice, practice, till you know you have it down pat: the trajectory flat like a torpedo, the chest barreled, hard; it will cut the water, make a trench for the softer belly: the arms extended, already feeling swimming; the head lower — it will make the initial contact. But this is wrong and you know it so soon as the calves throw you. The body is arched; the chest is up; the head is up; the arms are reaching down, frantic for the water. You've blown entry: OKAY, you'll make it up. How? Where? Somewhere.



You're pieces. Pieces of a body. A well-trained body. Does the right arm know where and what the left arm is doing? Do either of them know anything about the cadence of the feet? Should the left arm — as a friend in the neighborhood — tell the left leg to pick it up just a trifle? You still have that bad-dive time to make up. Who cares? You're swimming and you know you're swimming good. The arms don't tell you to order steak for dinner and you don't tell them how to swim. The pieces are working. This is the day you'll do it. Or this is the day you'll die.



There is a system in the system. A bell rings; a light goes on. The system sees. Or something sees — maybe the arms do see. You don't see, like you don't hear — you don't even taste the water. You don't see because you can't see; maybe the heart counts and there's the practical value of practice. It teaches the heart to count to see. But the bell rings and a light goes on and there's a wall coming up fast. God! you are swimming. The hands touch briefly; there's a boilof water. The boil is you. The feet are angry on the wall. Where make up the bad-dive time? Here. Herel! You're winging. Hell! you are a torpedo and you're still a boil of water.



Why don't they give us cheerleaders? Could you hear them? Hear? Are you crazy? I can't even hear my own head. And I do have cheerleaders. Here. In the pool. Silly, that's your breathing: spit the water, grab the air. Spit the water, grab the air. That's cheering. No, cheering is spit the air, grab the water, spit the air, grab the water. It must be cheering for you've whipped the water, it's tamed, it's working with you, and it's time for the new pieces (see, you have to fool them that way: new pieces) to swim the backstroke. Time for the aquatic salute.



Down and back. Only dwon and back? Not even tired. The pieces don't know they're supposed to be tired. So, fine and dandy, you're not tired, so let's whip them. Take it easy, this already feels like winning. Take it easy? Crapl this fels like a record. Let's pull out all the stops, let it all hang out. Seel Something sees — maybe it's that smart old heart again. Sees what? Sees the finger, the right finger. Does it mean first or number one? I dunno; let's go find out. Golly, you bastards are swimming — all you lovely pieces. Go.

WHEREAS the intercollegiate swimming team of Drury College, on the third day of March, year of our Lord one thousand, nine hundred and eighty-five, at Indianapolis, Indiana, through dint of great effort, superior talents, perseverance, superlative coaching, excellent preparation, and exercise of remarkable will power, did score 350 points to 299 for their closest competitors;

WHEREAS said team did win the NAIA National Swimming and Diving championship;

WHEREAS that victory represents the third national title in the last five years;

WHEREAS that victory adds luster to the already brilliant names of the "Show Me State" of Missouri, the City of Springfield, and Drury College;

INASMUCH as it is our prerogative and pleasure to express the gratitude of our constituencies and our privilege to commemorate the splendor of that victory;

Now, THEREFORE, do we issue this proclamation of recognition, requesting that all our people do great honor to the individuals responsible for this achievement: namely, the swimmers, divers, coaches, and patrons.

To that purpose we inscribe our names herewith:

ANN HEIM

President, Drury College Student Body

JOHN E. MOORE

President, Drury College

GEORGE C. SCRUGGS

Mayor, City of Springfield (Missouri)

JOHN ASHCROFT

Governor, State of Missouri

The Brouhaha

Springfield's sports week

Jack's back

Jack Steck returns this weekend to Drury College's Atha Pool for the first time since resigning as DC swim coach two seasons ago.

Steck will guide his Southwest Missouri State University Bears against Brian Reynolds' Panthers, beginning at 1 p.m. Saturday.

The News-Leader

Officials make waves over location of SMS, Drury meet

Despite disagreement, schools will dive in at Atha Pool today

By Tim Burke

The News-Leader

The problems between Drury College and Southwest Missouri State University don't end with the basketball programs.

The two schools, scheduled to meet at 1 p.m. today in a dual swimming meet at Drury's Atha Pool, are at odds as to where today's meet should be held.

SMS coach Jack Steck, who started Drury's swim program and coached 15 years there, says today's meet originally was scheduled at Drury's Atha Pool.

Brian Reynolds, Steck's successor at Drury, maintains the meet was slated for the Hammons Center pool.

Take your pick

It had all the elements of the classic brouhaha: the old coach comes back to his beginnings — to where he had begun and to face the team which he had helped to recruit, the program he had started. Now he's getting older, a bit thick in the waist, but he's got numbers, money, canniness, confidence on his side. Against him: the young coach, a former student, still swimming trim, handsome, capable, hungry, willing to surprise. Scene: the old pool. Atha is old, minimum in other ways: no gutters, only five lanes, no three-meters diving board.



Add the brouhaha. Jack Steck's SMS Bears practice in an Olympic sized pool which has all the necessary differentia; it's convenient to him, convenient to Drury. Recall that in the past, the same Jack Steck has been honestly ungenerous in his criticism of Atha. Perhaps he perceives both a psychological and physical advantage in swimming the dual meet in Pantherland. He'll swim his team in lanes 2 and 4; Reynolds will be left 1, 3, and 5 — and remember: no gutters means lanes 1 and 5 may not contribute to good swimming. Brian Reynolds sees no home advantage. "Let's swim where the abilities of the teams make for the difference," Jack insists; they swim. Thanks, Brian: WE NEEDED THAT!

Drury knocks off SMS at swim meet

Steck's homecoming ruined as Bears disorganized going into final event

The Past Is Prologue?

The past is prologue? We are wont to say that: it seems to promise some continuity to our actions, to say that our futures will prevent our having wasted the time and effort we've already spent. We'll have a future because we've had a past. There's no denying that the past has already influenced our futures — that's where it always begins. It is moot, though, how much the past is to influence the future. Some say the past is only epilogue: let the dead past absorb the past. In that case, those gals at right have no futures, even their Drury died with them sometime since. And one can ask, "What matters if there is no Drury tennis team for women?" And the hollow, ghostly answer (not quite absorbed into the dead past) is: "No matter, for nothing matters."

But does it matter? Really matter? Well, it depends: On what we've intended in the past and what we've done and on what we intend now. You take a look at the 1904 women's basketball team and you see determination, evidence of the importance they attached to what they did — every bit the equal of the importance the 1904 men's team evidenced. And isn't that the only way anything had (has?) importance? If yesterday's volleyball team (below) felt good about what they did, was that enough? Let's ask some people who wear CAN-SAY hats, the ones who decide.

John Moore is president of Drury. Bill Harding, a Drury graduate, is athletic director and chairman of the athletic department. Barbara Lawson is a full-time professor in the athletic department. What's the future of women's athletics at Drury? When we've already "masculated" them with Panthers and then emasculated them with Lady Panthers.

Women's



Athletics

Bill Harding: we started the woman's athletic program at Drury with precisely the same philosophy that the men's program was founded on: do it gradually, do it with style, and make it a wholesome part of the college. Because of space and scheduling difficulties, we deliberately took the women into a volleyball program. Under Barbara Lawson they have come along beautifully; we're competitive in the district and intend to be so on the national level. We're committed to the tennis program; we feel that we're verging on national competition there. It's certainly our goal. Another goal — one we can't plainly announce yet because we're still trying to work out details — is to add a third sport for women's interscholastic competition. No, we're expanding the women's program, not reducing it.

Barbara Lawson: Adding to the girls athletic offering requires a great deal of study. We have to consider our own facilities — a new sports complex would give a lot of flexibility. We'd have to consider whether the sport was revenue-producing. A women's swim team, for example, would be equal to the boys team in consideration because it's not a revenue-generating sport. We're actually thinking of adding a women's sports team. We certainly don't plan on reducing the women's program at Drury.

Dr. Moore: There has been a place for women's athletics all through Drury's history. Today both Drury and young people are more committed to physical fitness than ever before. One of our top priorities is a health-physical education-recreation building. We're already in the planning stages. When it is finally built there will be additional opportunities for intercollegiate sports for both men and women. We are committed to expanding our women's program.







For years we've asked:
What exactly are

Freshmen?

We've been freshmen recently and we still don't know. We could pretend to know; we could be clever and say "A freshman is . . ." (after the fashion of "Love is not having to say you're sorry.") We could seem to be literary and use an extended metaphor: hence the ballet figure. "In the college dance of life, freshmen are ballet dancers." Someone else would almost certainly say, "But aren't they really square dancers? Or cloggers?" That's the trouble with metaphors: your apple pie is someone else's belly ache.

We think a case could be made for ballet dancers. You know: *plie* to *pas de bourree* to *pas de deux*. But we won't make it — not directly, anyway. You figure out how it could be. Or not.

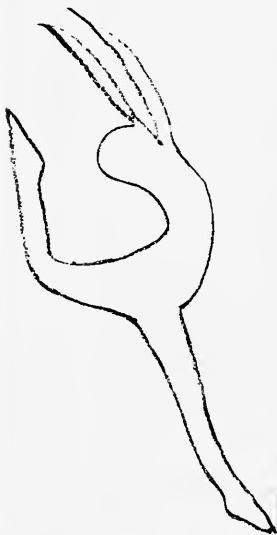
We've been freshmen recently, and so we have a great deal of sympathy for them. We won't be clever; we'll be factual: just the facts, ma'am.

Freshmen are 18, 19 years old and were born in '65 to '67. Most of those living in dorms are staying away from home for extended periods for the first time. And it's not like high school slumber parties or overnight camping trips. This is real: you don't raid the fridge at the first pang, and you don't have somebody to sew on a button or listen to a minor problem. You're it — with some little help from a good roommate.

You freshmen: you're a little scared, a bit embarrassed, terribly self-conscious. You're aware: aware of the professor's eyes when you're not prepared; aware of the hunk or the pretty bod sitting almost knee to knee with you. And you have all these problems: is your deoderant going to fail you? Was your mom right about too much Jean Nate? Would you look kiddish if you got a cone in the commons? Is it *In to* really like a class?

What happens? Study like hell — really! Paint a smile on your lips. Ball your fists — is there dirt under the nails? Be as natural as you can manage. Keep telling yourself, "This, too, will pass." It will. Next year you'll be sophomores. And that's another set of problems.

Remember: you're ours — warts and talents — and we love you. We really do.



Kelley J. Adams
Leigh Ann Agee
Bunny Lea Allen



Julie Dawn Anderson
Kimberly R. Austin
Rick Barnes

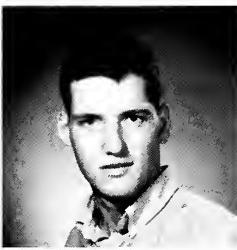
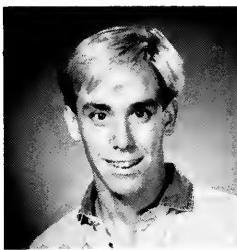




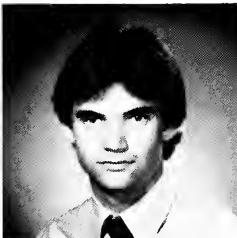
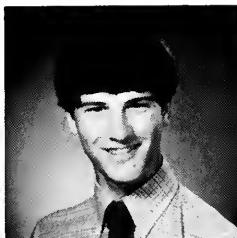
Belinda M. Barnett
Michelle Lynette Bays
Christopher Alan Benne



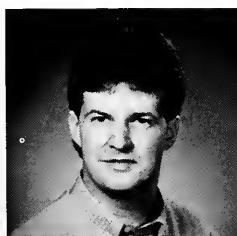
Shelley Janette Blakemore
Tara Lavonne Booth
Tara Lyn Breniser



Loren Edward Broaddus
Bertus S. Brooks
Shawn Eric Brown



Jon E. Brownstein
Kathy M. Bunch
Patrick Dennis Burke



David Lee Burton
Carolyn Ruth Carpenter
Lisa Christina Clagett

If you're a Drury freshman in '85, you're really alive!

Alive in '85 = great in '88.

**Candee Lynn Clinkingbeard
Beverly Sue Crossland
Amy Kate Crudginton**



**Shelly Renay Davis
Yvette Davis
Diane Lynn Dempsey**



**John Garner Devero
Linda Gail Dickson
Marsha Fay Dill**



**Laura C. Dimmick
Karen Denise Dixson
David R. Drake**



**Sherri L. Dunn
Jill Linnette Duvall
Tammy Kay Eagleburger**





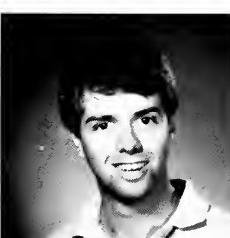
**Greg L. Eckelkamp
Steve Dillard Edwards
Andrea Kristen Ehrsam**



**Cheryl Lynn Eime
Mary Martha Eisele
Shelly Renee Emmerich**



**Karla Jo Fite
Lisa Marle Foerschler
Trish Lynn Frost**



**Mary Lou Fuller
Bruce Howard Galloway
Tine Michelle Gardner**



**Stacey Lee Garlich
Jill Renee Giesler
Kathryn A. Glass.**

Forty Acres — of First Fears

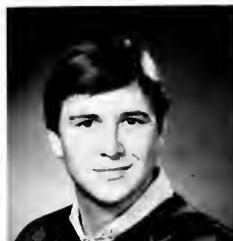
J. Lynn Grace
Paul Willard Graves



Tammy Marie Guill
Lisa Lynne Hailey



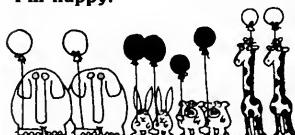
Brian Farrell Ham
Richard L. Hardy



Amy Lynn Harris
Melissa J. Hartley



Diana Lynn Hartzler
Andrew Christopher Hawel



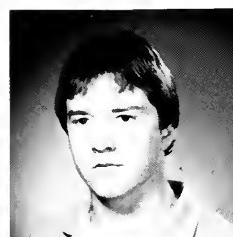
When Noah built the ark, he took two of everything and the whole Drury freshman class.

'85: strive, thrive: Drury alive.

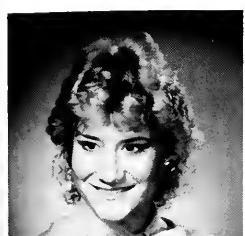
**Lori Ann Hayes
Lara Elayne Head
Della L. Heidbrink**



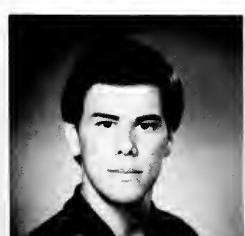
**Chris Beth Herel
Lori A. Herring
Kimberly Ann Hill**



**Meri Ann Holder
Christine Holman
Russell A. Holley**



**Camille Homesley
Stacey Monnin Hoskin
Pamela Kay Howard**



**Gaylen Howell
Lori Mae Hurst
Christine Renee Hutchison**

Most alive in '85!

**Timothy D. Jenkins
Katie J. Johnson
Troy E. Jones**



**Bernadine M. Keiran
Candace J. Kilpatrick
Carol Jo Kirby**



**Jamie R. Lambing
Regina Annette Lamke
Mike Lamkin**

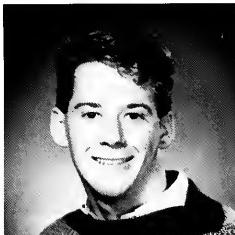


**Kimberly Ann Larrick
Mary J. Latham
William David Ledford**



**Keith R. Lisbon
Angel R. Longwell
Andy P. Lovan**





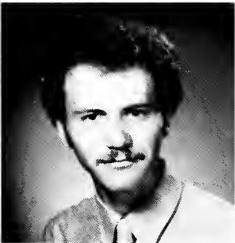
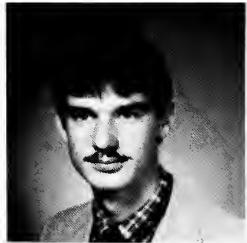
Glen N. Malan
Jeffrey Earl Mann
Sheila Sue Marso



Arthur K. McClure
Lesley E. McCoy
Jeana Dawn McFerron



Danette Marie McGuire
Wendy G. McKinzie
Iris Delene Heriford



Scott Douglas Merrill
Keith A. Meyer
Jeffrey Dorman Miller



Kim S. Mooney
Shauna Denise Moore
Samantha Lynn Mullin

Beehives are alive: Drury's a beehive in '85!

Kristin Renee Nelson
Melody L. Nichols
Karen Doreen Oelrichs



Meon Kyong Oh
S. Paige Olson
Heather Lesly Paulsen



Joanna Pearce
Julie Leann Pickering
Dawn M. Pride



Carolyn says: Stay Alive after '85

Her name is Carolyn Carpenter; she's a Drury freshman from Greenwood, Missouri. She is determinedly against nuclear arms.

"In the eighth grade they told us to go to our basements if there were a nuclear attack. They even told us how to open cans so as to keep the dust out of the contents. They said we'd have to stay underground years before the earth would be safe. That's crazy! No one will survive."

Her older brother was a political science major at Drury. He told her everyone would die in the nuclear winter that followed a war. She began to study and was soon convinced that there was a desperate need to educate Americans, especially young people, about the dangers. She joined efforts with such groups as Women Against Nuclear War.

We have the ability, she says, to destroy all the major cities in Russia ten times over. Russians have similar capabilities. "And all of us are 'improving' nuclear arms and stockpiling them. One little mistake could destroy our lives, could ruin the earth for human habitation. And mistakes do happen."

Carolyn is 20. She figures that most of her life is before her with its important achievements, its fulfillments. She wants to have a family of her own someday, and she wants a world they will feel safe in.

She suggests writing congressmen, the president, newspapers. Why?

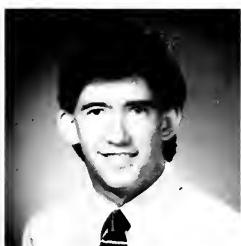
"I want young people to realize what will happen to them, their homes, their families, their lives in case of nuclear war."

Carolyn Carpenter: she's right.





**Elizabeth Jean Pruett
William Rex Rainey
Lisa Sue Ray**



**Michelle Suzanne Reeves
Randall Lee Rhodes
Marla Sue Richman**



**Pamela Denise Rutledge
Lori Ann Sachs
Debbie A. Samek**



**Kathleen DeAun Schaberg
James P. Schaeffer
Deann F. Schilling**



**Patricia E. Simons
Denise A. Sims
Julie Ann Sims**

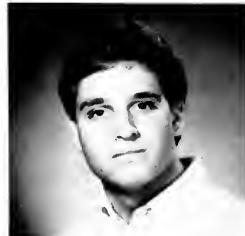
Drury IS alive in '85!

DC is the * of Academe!

**Kent Richard Sloan
Sarah D. Smith
Crystal Dawn Smithee**



**Thomas L. Spalding
Michele Caren Sperling
Dan Ray Spragg**



**Kimberly Kaye Springer
Marla Kay Steele
Mark Allen Stepp**



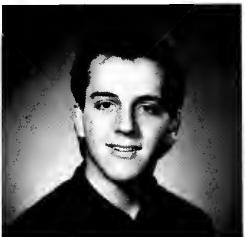
**Randy Jay Stout
Jill Elaine Tandy
Patrick J. Taylor**



**Melvin Cris Teter
Terri Ann Thies
Cheryl K. Thomas**



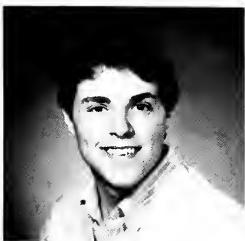
I'm smiling; I'm grinning: we're alive in '85!



Renee Elizabeth Thompson
Bob Gene Tillery
Marie Catherine Tinsley



Lisa J. Tochtrop
Pamela Renee Triplett
Stephanie Elisabeth Triplett



Randall Clark Tuller
Jeffery Harold Turner
Cindy R. Van Biber



Amy L. Vaughan
Carrie Ellen Volz
Carlene Annette Von Holten



Michele Sue Ward
Lisa Mary Warren
Christine Lynn Watts

Mia R. Weirich
Terry Hugo Weisman
Alicia R. Wendel



Meghan M. Weston
Brian Keith Whipple
Thomas G. Wiley



Donna Jane Wilkerson
Shelley D. Wilkerson
Bellinda K. Williams



Crystal Ann Wilson
Kimberly Ann Woolley
Lisa Ann Wright



Theresa Mary Wood
Myllissa Yazel
Lynn Zander



Making a drive in '85!

What's it all about,

Freshmen?



If you're a freshman at Drury,
what do you do?

There are a couple of ways of addressing yourself to college life. You can sit and wait: wait for the phone to ring; wait for the plants to grow; wait for the panther to turn pink or blue — wait for something to happen to you.

Or you can get up and do. Don't wait to be bored — boredom comes from within, not from outside. See Paul Graves and Chris Bumpus learning to jockey discs in KDCR. Maybe theater is your bag. The Mirror. The senate. Dancing, flicks, photos, swimming, bird-watching — either kind. Go do it; that's what makes the world go round. If you sit and moan, you're gonna be alone — and you should be.

Where does it finally lead? Affiliation and amalgamation. (See left.) Friends; you make them, lots of them, for a lifetime. And family. You become part of the extended Drury family. No joking. There are no secret handshakes, but you have joined the lodge; you're part of the group. That gives you rights that have never been completely catalogued. And responsibilities: behaviors and expectations. There will always be a Drury; you will always be part of it. Really.

So stick around, be part of the action — not just the scenery. You're alive for us — not just in '85. Always.

Skilled, daring: The

Sophomores alive

No *plie* ballet analogies for this group - not even *pas de deux*. (Maybe *pas de dieu*, as befits their lordly mein.) No sir — or ma'am.

Sophomore is related to a lot of prestigious words. (Plus one or two pretty shady relatives.) It's descended immediately from *sophumer*, which is Latin for arguments. Sounds likely so far. Sophumer's parent was *sophum*, the Latin version of *sophism*.

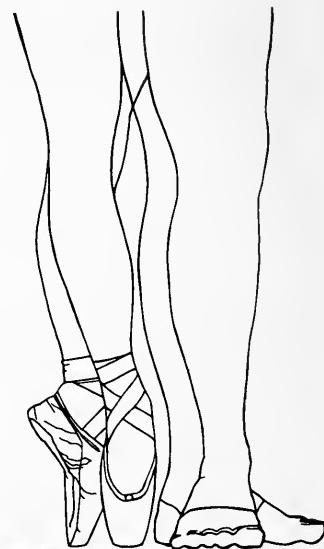
And what does *sophism* mean? Deceptive or fallacious argumentation. So much for the shady relative. Another generation back (linguistically) we find *sophos* which means skilled or clever.

Progression brings us to *sophisticate*. Well, we all know that means "having wordly knowledge or refinement." Less naive, too; complex, appealing.

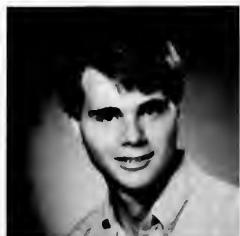
And what of *sophomore*? It's a person in his second year of any endeavor. Already he knows the ropes; he's less apprehensive. He (or she, because even second-year female students can get *blase*) tends to be overconfident. Sophomores decide readily to avoid certain professors, don't schedule classes before 10 or after 2, can identify the *jejune* in classroom or commons.

But there's another side. They have learned a lot in a year; they do know what's going on and they are frequently important parts of it.

Examples: there's Geoff Head, below, burning a noon-time lamp, aiming to skew the curve for upperclassmen: neat, sophisticated, wordly. And note Greg Booker (right, below). He's umpiring a softball game but observe the confident smile — could Abner Double-day possibly master the game so well? The style, the form, the classic attire. Sophomores: that's where it is.



Sue Aceto
Douglas P. Allen
Barbara Jeanne Angell



How would you like to live on Liberty Drive in Liberty, Missouri? Heidi Prather does.

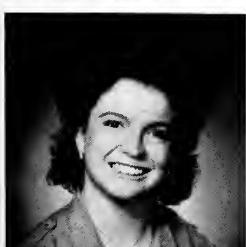
What'd We Do In '84-'85?

What did we do in '84-'85? It was the first ever presidential election for most sophomores. Obviously many of us voted for Touche Turtle. (You vote for anybody and then you hope — we're hoping.) We went to hear an ex-CIA agent scare us to death about an imminent CIA invasion of Nicaragua. (We were happy when it didn't come off or, at least, on schedule.) Some of us fell in love — again. (And some of us fell out of love — again.) It snowed and snowed and snowed and we had to watch out for the KA's driving around in Doug's pickup, pelting everybody with snowballs. Lots of things were happening around the 40-acres and we managed to be in them or near them: basketball, swimming, volleyball, tennis. SUB did have a pumpkin carving contest at Halloween and we were there. (See below.) Steve Wilson (below) had a mean eye for the old punkin, not to mention a mean knife. It was scary and he was just starting. Maybe we should have stood with a potpourri of ballet.

A COG is a tooth on the rim of a wheel which transmits motive force to another wheel. Mark Lile was a cog on the *Mirror*.



Shelley Dawn Ausley
Kenneth Bennett
Andrea Bishop



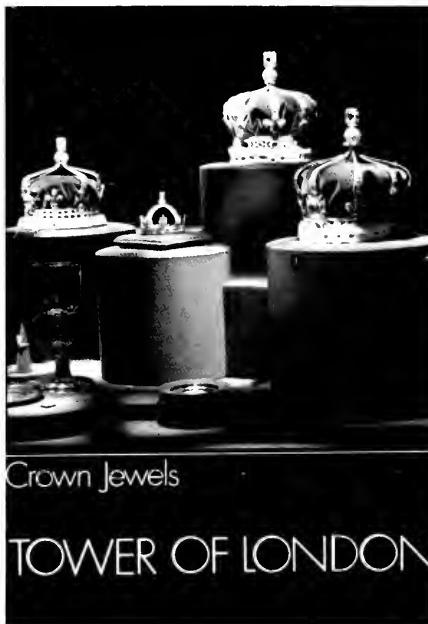
Becky C. Bishop
Teresa Lynn Blair
Karen Y. Boyle

A COG is a tooth on the rim of a wheel which transmits motive force to another wheel. Mark Lile was a cog on the *Mirror*.

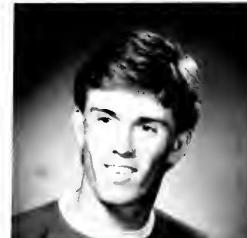


We were **Busy!**

We were busy. Renee Hillhouse (left) used all that material and a lot of ingenuity to drop that egg from the top of Lay without breaking it. And Susan Bynum sent her parents that postcard from London (below): "I miss you whenever I have time." Busy? I reckon.

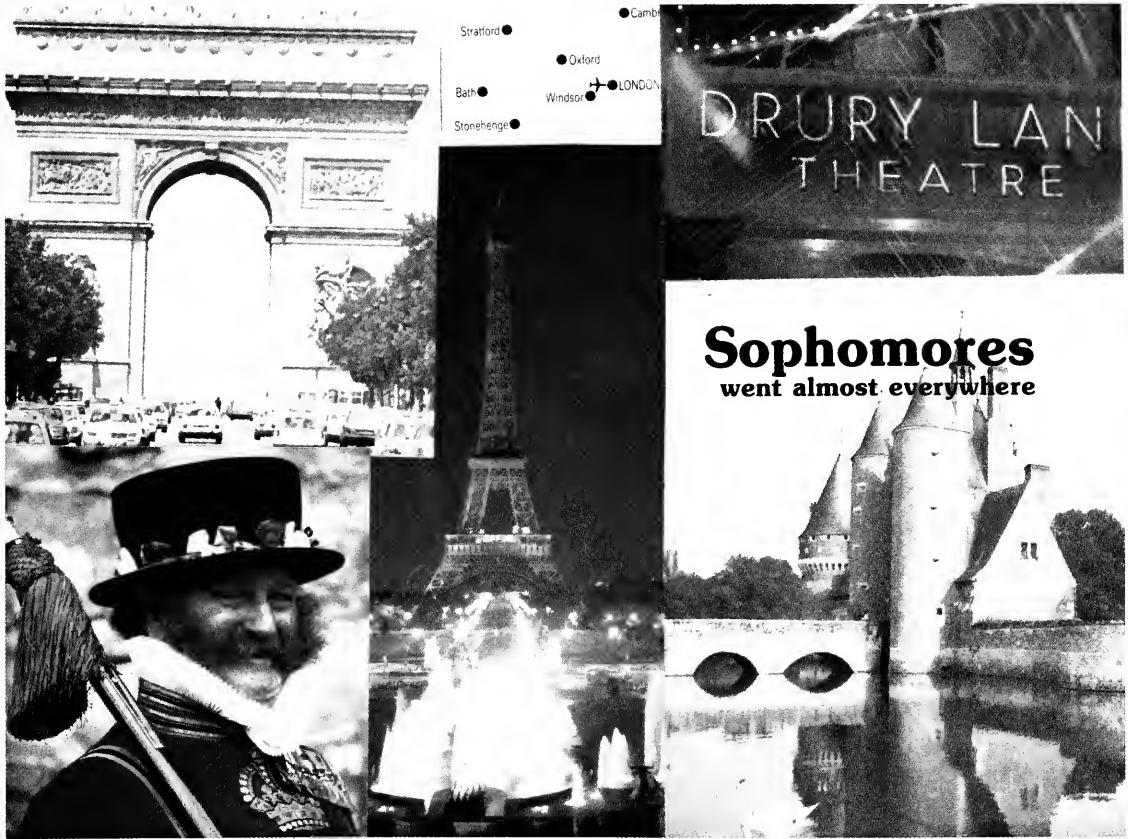


Teresa D Bowman
Matthew P Bradley
Jon Magnus Bylander



Susan Elaine Bynum
Sharon Kay Chesler
Alan Dwight Cozad





Sophomores went almost everywhere



Jarrett R. Cooper
David Wayne Cruts
Scott Allan Cullens

Rhonda J. Dunn
Todd Allen Edwards
Maureen Egan

Deana Haynes lives at 16324 Crackerneck in Independence but Lara Head lives at 11029 W. Bear Creek in Denver!

Drury sophomores ALIVE in '85

Kristina Marie Erickson
Leslie A Fedrizzi
Amy Lynn Forste



Lisa Marie Frye
Amy Anne Geisendorfer
Susan J George



The New, The Old —



Whether we would have it or not, change is an inevitable part of the process of being — humans and buildings, all things. (That old Challenger forge at left could be bought in the 1903 Sears catalogue for \$13.50. Not any more.)

Finally, all things pass, the good, the bad, the indifferent. Even as sophomores we can appreciate that fact, even in our relative newness. Like us, Thompson Hall, above, is embraced with newness, the newness of O'Bannon and Lydy.

With the Mabee Center in mind, con-

changing, changing, changing

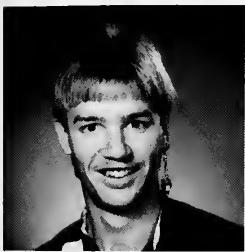
sider the scene at the right. It's from about the same era as the Sears Challenger. Like the forge, the scene down Benton no longer exists except in museum pieces.

Gone are East Academy, West Academy, the club house, Spencer Cottage, Fairbanks Hall, and Woodland and McCullagh Cottages. Gone are the Benton Avenue streetcars (see the tracks in the middle of the street).

Gone too are the cadets who used to drill on what we now call Sunderland Field. All things must change ...



Darren Gowen
Carola Roberta Haden
Eileen Donna Hall

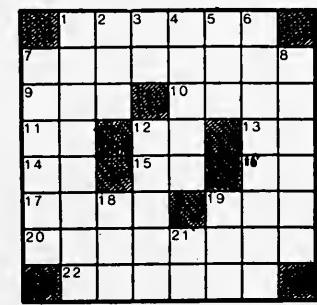


Tom Ivar Hamborg
Lark Ellen Harris
Becky L. Harrison

Quickie Crossword for Sophomores

ACROSS

- Junior Faulkner AND senior Morlan.
- Debbie (she lives in Florissant and Smith 317) and her family.
- Pretend on stage.
- Stole
- ____ factor, induces antigenic reactions.
- Enemy in most recent war, abbrev.
- Postal code for Parham's home state.
- Initials of resident of Wallace 313.
- Meon's last name.
- Metric meas. of mass and weight.
- Aulbach's first name.
- A piece of waste cloth.
- Those which turn or cause to turn.
- Jerome, a Drury freshman from Excelsior, Minnesota.



DOWN

- Lisa, from Ofallon, lives in Smith 133, a sophomore.
- A newt.
- Basketball position, abbrev.
- Vomit.
- A labor org.
- Jeffery, Drury soph, lives on West Lee in Springfield.
- Linda, Drury soph in Smith 220, from Mountain Grove.
- Marcia, a Drury soph from St. Louis who lives in Wallace 223.
- Oral.
- A trade org.
- British for thanks.



A typical (!) Drury sophomore gets all geared up for a potpourri of dance.

sure, Things Change

Sure, things change, especially at Drury. We know that: This book is predicated on that fact. If there were no alterations at Drury, we could just continue to furnish graduating classes with copies of the first *Sou'wester* published in 1902.

One of the obvious places of change is in women's fashions. Susan Bynum, left, models the gown her grandmother wore to her 1931 wedding. Debbie Brockmeier, a Drury senior, shows the pretty, informal, easy-care dress of today. Compare them with the engraving from the 1908 *Sou'wester*.



ENGRAVING
BY
ELECTRIC CITY CHOPRAVING CO.
BUFFALO N.Y.

DeAna Day Haynes
Geoffrey Head
Cindy Hooper



Monda D. Jensen
Lisa B. Johnson
Irene Luthy



Home towns: Satya Indrayana - Jakarta, Indonesia; Carlos Lopez - Puerto La Cruz, Venezuela; Nicolas Pologeorgis - Athens, Greece; Sir Anthony Shull - Lancelot Ct., liberty.



Sophomores

1908

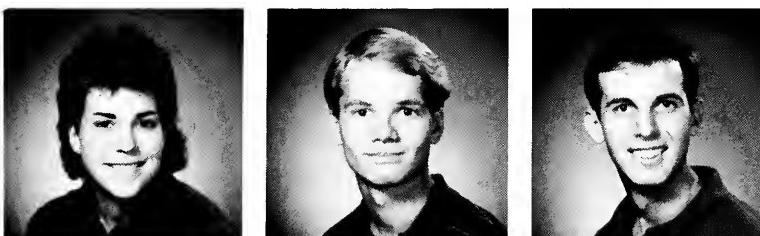


Compare

There were 27 in the 1908 sophomore class at Drury — 16 girls. L. A. Doran was president; their colors were lavender and white. Their YELL: One-zip-a, Two-a-zip-a, Three-z-zip-a-zam! Four-a-zip-a, Five-a-zip-a, I don't give a razzle dazzle! Hobble, gobble, zip-boom-bah! Soph! Soph! Rah! Rah! Rah! They were (from the top): Marie McCance, Will Reps, Isabel Shepard, Anna Barber; Loren McNish, Ruth Phillips, Nellie Wood, Dean Ingraham; Marjorie Buffkin, Earle Craig, Pearl Dye, Agnes Silsby; William Wessling, Della Shelton, Homer Marlatt, Mary Kidder, Charles Kelley. Nine are not shown.



MaryLee McNeal
Mark Milne
James Earl Moser



Angela Kay Noel
Becky Paul
Dana Lynn Price



In Des Peres: Hank Murphy lives on Paradise Lane (he really does), James Sedwick lives on Hollyhead Drive, and Christine Iverson lives on Stump Court.



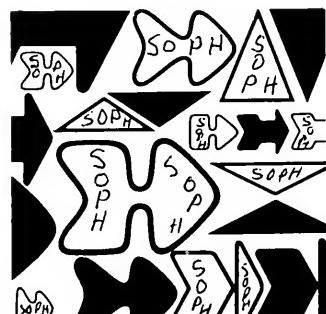
DC doing of Sophs

The unofficial student directory lists about 200 sophomores (divided almost equally between boys and girls). We have no scientific reason for generating any statistics concerning our membership, but we have a hunch — call it intuition — that it is one of the two most active classes at Drury. Pick any activity (the Dean's roll, the model UN, basketball, swimming, tennis, volleyball, etc.) and you'll generally find the sophomore representation pretty strong. We think Denise Garnier (in the KDCR studio) may be pretty typical (and typically pretty). And note: she's not just putting in her time: she's concentrating. Watch for her on national TV one day.

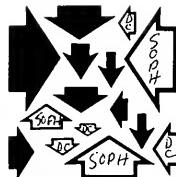


Jane E. Shook
David Neal Shuler
Marcia Jean Skaggs

Melissa Anne Stapp
Eric Kyle Wahlquist
Steven C. Wilson



It's surprising how many sophomores live on trees (as street names, that is): Michelle Adorjan, Velinda Davidson, and Judith Greene all live on Maple; Dan Beach, Mark Milne, Mary Briggs, and Karen Curry live on some variety of Oak; Teresa Blair lives on Dogwood, and Miss Blumhost on Elm.



Little surprises us - now: We're Sophomores!



Don't you think we knew it was going to snow — and snow and snow? And if it snowed was there anything in God's great, white, wonderful world that would keep Mark Trimble from throwing a snowball at something, at anything, at everything? No, it takes more than 6-8 inches of snow and WCF's of 30 below to surprise us.

The fresh (didn't it smell like a new car?) clean look of newly refurbished Burnham Hall came close to surprising us. And the ever-present beauty of Pearson's west windows. (That's Kenneth Bennett outside them.)

No surprise at all: two sophomores doing "Faculty" in the Sou'wester; the enduring friendships of Kathy Lathrop.

Honestly: lots of things surprise us.



Juniors: Alive in 1985-2055!

Begin with Royalty. (And don't tell us that's a metaphor.) Are we not all princes and princesses, seniors to be, in the realm of Drury, year of our Lord, 1985? It has been said.

Proof? What better, prettier proof than Terri Faulkner with her tiara, her badges, her maces. (We have to admit that Terri is a queen, not a princess, and that's one of the half-dozen beauty-queen trophies she has won as a Drury coed.)

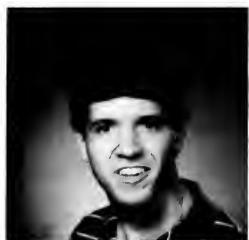
There is other proof on this page and the rest of the section. See us in our royal good humor despote ourselves with exceptional grace in this, the year of our regency. Egads! you are lucky to have known us.



Steve Adams
Laurie Andrews
Kimberly Boyd



Karen Brimmer
Pamela Britton
Ron Carrier



Steven Adams' palace is at 2535 W. Blossom Street. Would you expect a junior to live on something plebian like Maple?



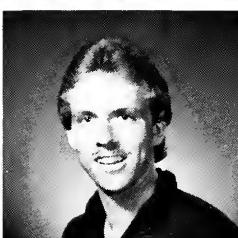
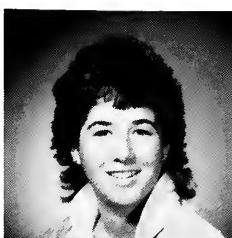
Jaunty Even in January



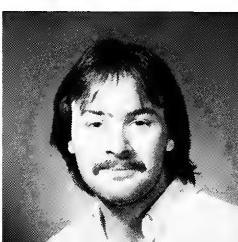
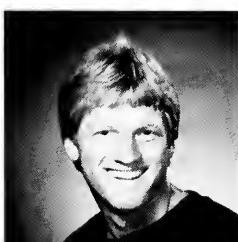
**Kimi Caswell
Todd Chester
David Chiassone**



Ruth Clark
Laura Coon
Harold Craig

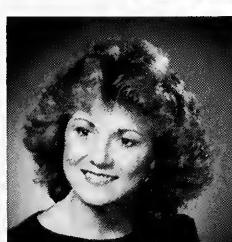


**Kim Curry
Donna Dampier
Gordon Dawley**



**Beverly Davis
Christopher Dietzman
Kelly Dill**

Kelly Duvall



- **321 Visual Communication, 3 hours.** Emphasizes typography, art TV staging, etc. Visuals in news, grants, reports, on more difficult stories.
- **378 Publication Production I, 3 hours.** Student sections, news pages, newscasts, telecasts, video tape necessary for the production of student publications.
- **379 Publication Production II, 3 hours.** Student staff members of college publications.
- **121 Internship** Work experience in advertising, public relations, media agencies, publishing, television, radio, film, and other areas.

Jaunty?

Well, yes, jaunty, and even in January, cold January. Jaunty, as a word, is borrowed from French, from gentil: noble, gentle, genteel. (Not at all like jaune (yellow) which produces jaundiced — no, the seniors are more apt to be jaune and the freshman are green. Who knows what sophomores are. But juniors are purple, royal purple.) If you have any doubts, find Shelly Derrough and Brenda Dick (we could find neither them nor their pictures) for the personification of jaunty: noble, genteel. For sure.

Regard the haughty mein of Beverly Davis. No mere tree for her, either: she lives on the whole royal Woodland. And in POPLAR Bluff, even yet,



What's Spring without a Robin - Robin Holmes, that is?

Vickie Dyer
Brian Ellsworth
Laura Fahrmeier



Robert Florence
Andrea Freund
Molly Garner



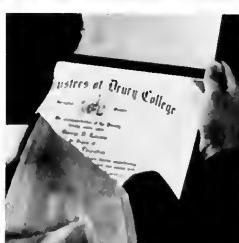
Jeff Girkin
Jerry Gray
Mindy Guppy



Rebecca Hardy
David Hartzler
Ann Helm

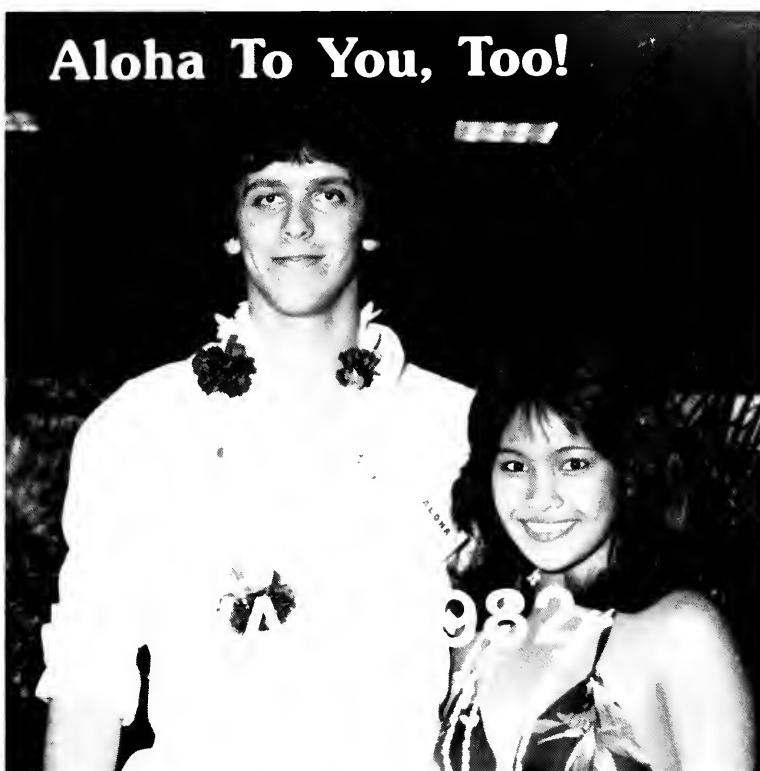


Sharon Henry
Michael Johnson



Prince Michael Johnson came east to see snow. The sun always shines on his palace in Inglewood. He shines on Drury: that's a Drury smile.

Aloha To You, Too!

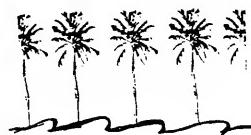


There are many kinds of

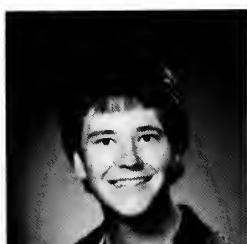
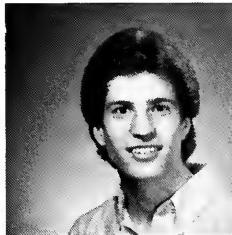
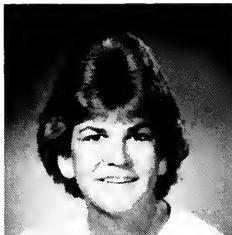
Royalty

Not a prince, a count: Count Roberto (we dare to call him Robbie) Hall interrupts his witty conversation with a Hawaiian princess in the Honolulu airport. He just happened to be there and this pretty girl — well, notice the royal Hawaiian lei about his royal neck (which his American princess may just wring for him.)

Anyway, it proves that we do not always just loll about on our royal chaise lounges. We believe in seeing what's on the other side of the mountain. So Hawaii was just one of our ports of call in our three years. We went all over Europe, some went to Africa, and a few even got out to India. If Alexander could do it, Oddsblood! man, so could we.



Kandace Keltner
Anita Keseman
Bart Kesner



Paul Koch
Shelly Langsford
Lisa Layton

Right royal, too: Paul Koch and Kandace Keltner have saintly streets or towns. Our divine right, you know. Beverly Kemp lives on Cedarbrook, and Joseph E. Kennedy doesn't live in Mass.



Some court behavior is batural



Well, truth of the matter is, both of these behaviors had to be practiced. No royal personage knows how to sweep a floor, but with a little practice and with natural grace, even a queen could perform in the potpourri of dance.

And early in '84 (maybe so early as '83) Tammy McCalmont began practicing this royally benign smile. We think she has it down pretty well by now.

True, it's a different kind of court (bottom, right) but we have practiced that for decades and by now we're doing it pretty good. How about those District 16 Top Cats? Aren't they purrty? Ah, well, the royal humor has to be indulged.



Kim Littich
Jason Lorandos
Lyndsay Lowe



Kevin Lowry
Edward Maddux
Kevin Moen

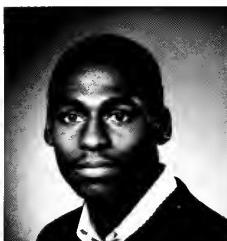
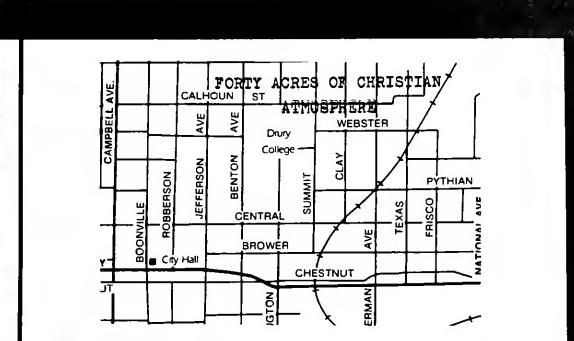


Jennifer Miller
Melinda Mitter



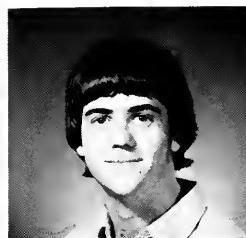
Prince Michael Mayes is the ambassador from his own republic: Republic, Missouri. And Princess LeAn hails — are you ready? — from Humansville. That's appropriate.



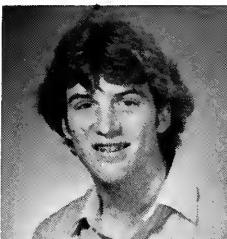


Sometimes we hurt

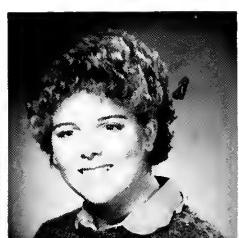
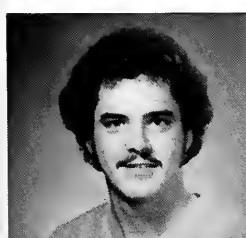
Cathy Nations
Laura Palmer
Kelvin Parham



James Parker
Debra Parson
Nancy Peiter



Mary Pyle
Traci Riggins
Scott Rollins



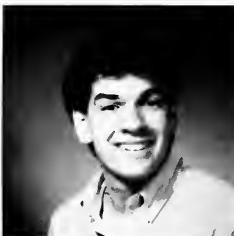
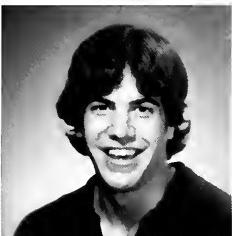
Phil Rominger
Liesa Rowan

Jean Netzer (top) waits among her anxious cheering squad during the homecoming game. A lost cause: UMKC won. Robbie Hall (right) and January in sunny Hawaii while we froze in Springfield: the smug smile.





Lynne Ruehle
Stuart Sackett
Jim Sedwick



Leanne Shelton
Brad Stock
Billie Stout



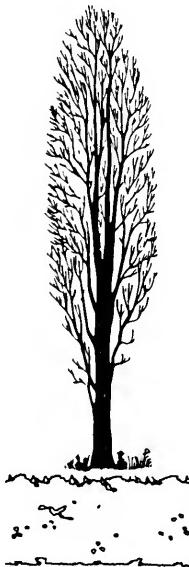
Richard Stovernik
Dawn Strick
Kenny Sullivan



Penultimate:

Penultimate — like it? That's what the junior class is called by some who want to sound exalted. It does have a "high class" sound. All it means is next to last, almost last. Juvenis, the Latin word for young, is the source of junior. So, okay, we buy that: we don't mind being sort of young. We've been driving for about five years, have already voted for 2 or 3 years, and can buy liquor. (Not terribly important — just a sign of advancing age.) What is important: In another year we will be going out to start careers; most of us will start families. We're not afraid; we think we're ready; we think we'll do all right.

Another word we like better is top-drawer. Defined: look right, at Patty Moline and Karen Brimmer. High class, too. Ultimus, even.

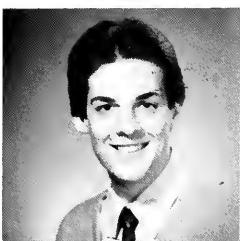


How do you like Richard Stovernik's street: Pardonroyal? Appropriate. Christopher Smith's and Jane Shook's manors are country estates, but Derek Slinker's, Jacque and Janice Smith's castles are here in Springfield.

W. Erskine Smith, III is probably our most dignified Junior. He lives at 1005 Pee Dee Ave., Albemarle, N.C. Pretty Julie White is from Warsaw — Missouri. On the lake.



**Kathy Torrence
Tammie Vanderburg
Tina Varble**



**Catherine Warren
Marshall Wile
Joy Wilson**

Mary Wilson



Junior Calendar

- Jan.** 19: Back from England in time for the SIU game.
Feb. 1: Goya Festival in Cox Art Gallery.
9: Homecoming game—UMKC; dance at University Plaza.
12: Worked in Alumni Phonathon.
27: SUB flicks: 2 Bogey films.
Mar. 2: Jazz Festival AND district BB playoffs.
14-16: Greek Week; NAIA Nationals in KC — fingers crossed.
20: "One Acts" in Wilhoit Theatre.
23: District music festival.
30: Registered for Drury Summer in England.
Apr. 1-8: Spring break; watch out, Florida.
10: Pre-register for SENIOR fall.
20: College Day.
6-10: Finals week. How'd I do???
- May** 10: Last day of classes!!!!
10-???: Forget January; have summer fun.

Above: the typical Junior study desk. Note the Drury bible. Far left: the un-typical pretty girl (a typical Junior) at the Drury Week display in Walker Library is Sue Aceto.

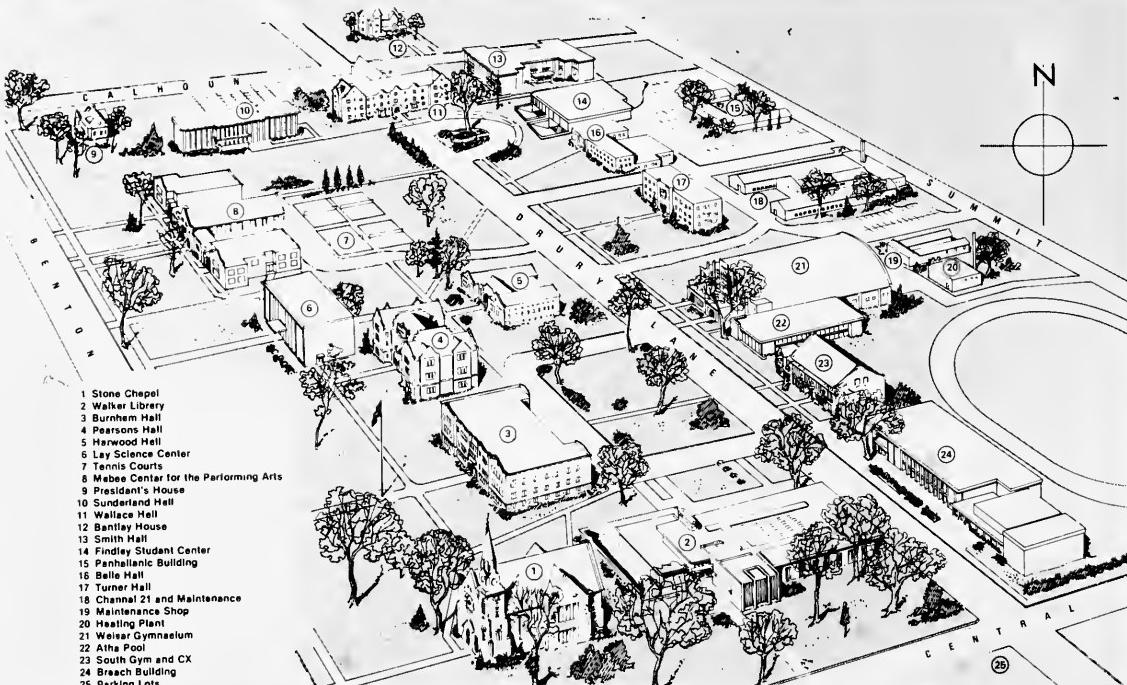




This Is It: Big D



This IS it. Oh, sure, this is the right year: SENIORS, 1985. But this is the place, too. The right place. The Big D. The Fine Red. Pantherland. Forty acres of Christian atmosphere. Where they make Budwiser. This is where it started four years ago. With trepidation. (With fear and trembling?) This is where it ends, May 12. How do we feel about going away from this place. (Ah, we'll come back, maybe even often, but it won't be the same. Hardy says you can't go home again. Ever.) We'll FEEL about this place: nostalgia, homesickness, some sadness, massive loyalty, pride, protective, hopeful. It was, for most of us, our first home away from home: the trees, the lawns, the buildings, the professors already becoming mythic.



Julie Alford
Chemistry/Biology
Buffalo, MO



Terianne Balisle
Communication
Springfield, MO



Randy Barnes
Commercial Art
Minor: Architecture
Crane, MO

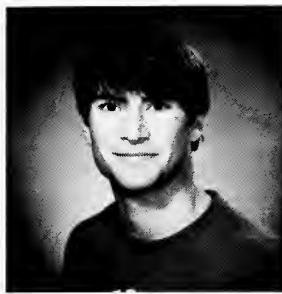


**Here's a Big Hug to you, Drury:
You're our favorite home-away-from-home**



Sabrina Batterton
Business Administration
Minor: Psychology
Auxvasse, MO

David Bohnenkamper
Architecture
Ft. Smith, AR

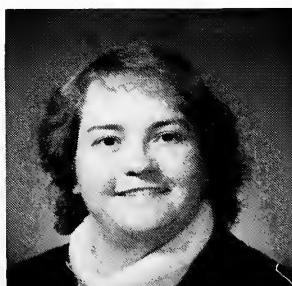


Michael Boyle
Architecture
De Soto, MO

Dana Bray
Communication
Emphasis: Public Relations
Lowry City, MO



Deborah Brockmeier
Business/French
St. Louis, MO



Barbara Burr
Music Education
Muscatine, IA



Aloha, Drury; Hi, future

Have we lived in a real world? Absolutely. For four nice years. Have we given to that world? You'd better believe. Ask pretty Debbie Brockmeier. She gave blood in FSC in the RC drive. Exalted, Debbie? Lightheaded, really.

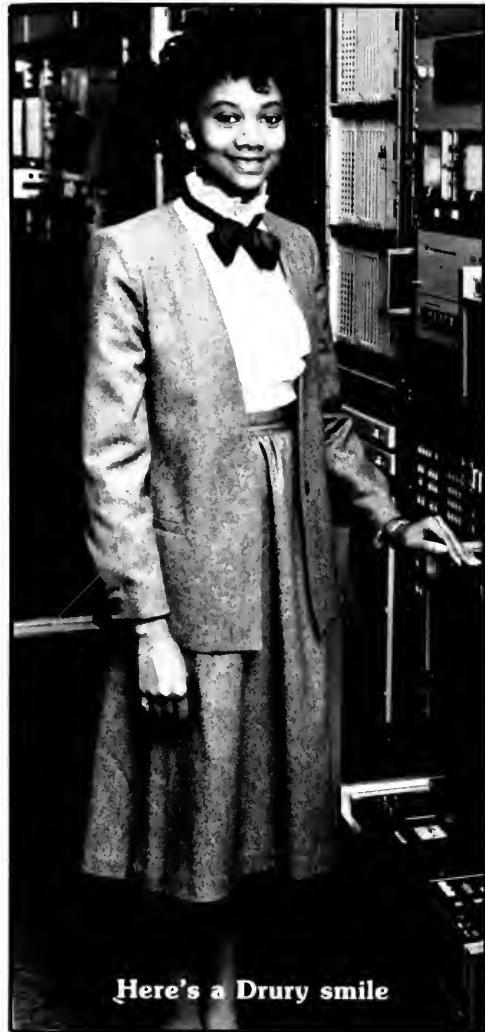
A Drury smile

Just exactly what is a Drury smile? Not a Cheshire cat smile; not a dyspeptic smile, nor a saccharine smile. What, then? It begins with feeling good about who you are, where you are, what you're doing. Witness Charlotte Hardin (right). She's doing her internship at KOLR — Communication major, you know — and they are actually letting her touch the equipment and she's doing fine and learning some things, too. You feel like going out and buying a new Porsche, so you just wind up, flash about 220 volts and who knows how many watts, and let the glory shine. Drury smile.

Sharon Cauthon
Business Administration
Osceola, MO

Jonna Chambers
Art/Psychology
Sedalia, MO

Debbie Coffelt
Business Administration
Florissant, MO



Here's a Drury smile

Michelle Crain
Art/Criminology
Ozark, MO

Marth Croots
Spanish
Normal, IL

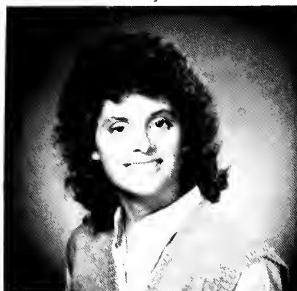
Sherry Denney
French/Education/Art
Springfield, MO



Here's a Drury hello



We'll miss Renee Durk and her bright-eyed smile, her oxford cloth shirt, the just-so jeans, her secrets, her accounts of her adventures in London and Paris. And Kathy Ek's poetry, Gael Eutsler's tall-corn-country sweetness, Terri's quiet industry and sudden smile, Chris' two-tone, Viking hair, and Vicki's slight accent, sweet smile and grace: well, you don't give up readily those things you've learned to value. One thing we won't miss at all: running to the pay phone to make an "emergency" call. But it was part of Drury, too. So was Christmas.



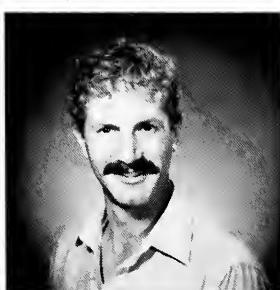
Renee Durk
Sociology
Hallsville, MO

Kathy Ek
Literature/Business Adm.
Independence, MO



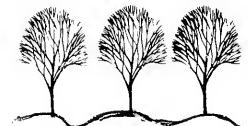
Gael Eutsler
Music Education
Cedar Rapids, IA

Terri Faulkner
Communication
Springfield, MO



Chris Freeman
Physics
Eugene, MO

Vicki Groves
Education
Garfield, AR



More Jewels



Debra Hecker (above)
Accounting/Business
Administration
Owensville, MO

Mark Hoemann
Political
Science/Environmental
Studies
Union, MO

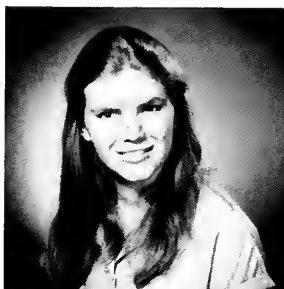
Victoria Holmes
Business
Administration/French
Ballwin, MO

Jewels? Indeed! Every man a king; every woman a queen; every memory a jewel in our Drury crown. Previous Sou'westers have considered the many seasons of Stone Chapel but no one has done it more fancifully than this: the photographer, loving his subject, plays with it fondly. And Mears a jewel? Of course: an intellectual dragon, really, devouring books, breathing one-liners, wearing his old go-to-hell Irish contry hat. And the seniors: jewels.





Jolinda Hopkins
Sociology/Criminology
Pacific, MO



Carolyn Huff
Biology/Chemistry
St. James, MO



Kathryn Johnson
Studio Art
Emphasis: Photography
Joplin, MO



David Jones
Communication
Springfield, MO



Molly Jones
Elementary Education
Minor: Music
Walnut Shade, MO



DeWayne Kirchner
Theatre/Interior Design
Kahoka, MO

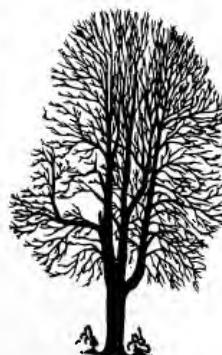


Special Salutes

Department

A special salute to Dr. Padron, Chemistry (shown here, appropriately, before a Picasso print). Jorge — he insists on George — left Cuba with the advent of Castro. He's been teacher, dean, president, department chairman, friend, an important researcher in diabetes, an international scholar just returned from a semester in South America. Cheers.

And a special salute to one of our own: Dave Jones, who's aiming at an August graduation. Dave doesn't suffer from epilepsy; he fights it publicly, every step of the way, not always with public understanding and compassion but always with courage and determination. He'll win. Salud.



Michelle Kish
Business
Administration/Accounting
Auburn, MI



Kevin Kloppenburg
Art Education/Graphic Design
Springfield, MO



Susan Laurenson
Business
Administration/Accounting
St. Charles, MO



Kimberly LeAn
Psychology
Humansville, MO

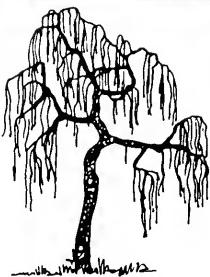


Chris Letsinger
Biology
Ava, MO



A couple of Rare Catches

Mike Boyle (middle, above) demonstrates the more conventional catch: crucial game, score tied, last inning, two out, runner on third, and the batter sizzles a Texas leaguer over second. The runner thunders toward home; you charge the ball, hold your breath, catch it. Nothing conventional about that *rara avis* just above: Professor Wayne Holmes, raconteur, dichotomist, disturber of the status quo (e.g., *Othello*), student of the plain people, rancher, "good ole boy." Likes a brew, too. Makes seniors out of lower division provincials.



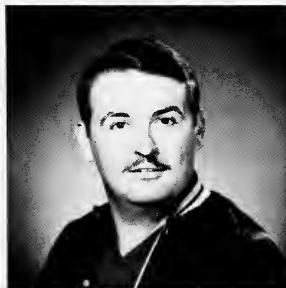
We Know Who We Are, What We Are — And Why



Deborah Long
Business Administration
Florissant, MO

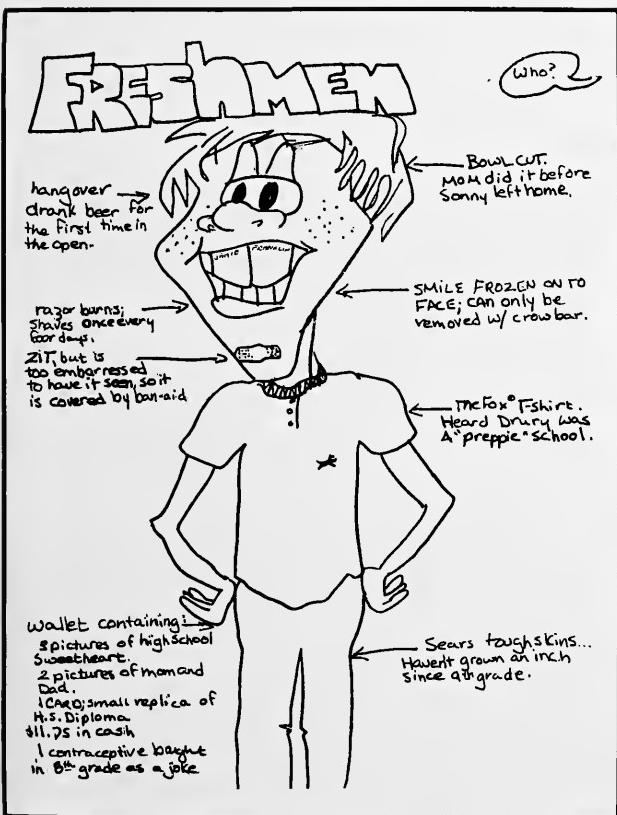


Teresa Long
Business
Administration/Accounting
Minor: Economics



Lawrence Luthy
Vocal Music Education
Phillipsburg, MO

A long time ago there was the lost generation; then there were the flower children of the '50's. Yippies, up-the-establishment, yuppies: come and gone. What's next? Us, obviously. But WHAT is next? No ME generation; it really is US with us. We're going to stand together — oh, not with all our feet in the same bathwater. We're individuals (not loners or co-pouts) with specific talents. We're going to combine them, pool our efforts: be an US force. Wait; see.



We don't know where Jamie Franklin is now and we've been looking. Four years ago she was a junior at Drury, an artist on the *Mirror* staff. Frankly, we don't think she was much of an artist and certainly not perceptive: Look at that cartoon above. That's how she saw us four years ago. Well, how badly can you be wrong? She completely missed our sophistication, our intelligence, our awareness, our mountain-moving ability. The '81 yearbook said she "seems always to have her mouth in motion." It also claimed that she was good natured, pretty, bright. We leave it to you.



Michael Matchael Jr.
Music Education
Cert. K-12, Instrumental &
Vocal Music
Sedalia, MO

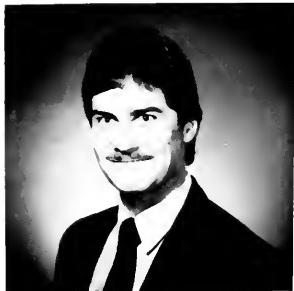


Susan Matney
Accounting / Business
Administration
Gower, MO





Bradley Mimlitz
Architecture
Lawrenceburg, IN



Kathryn Minor
Communication
LaMonte, MO



David Nason
Business Administration
Hannibal, MO

Jean Netzer
Business
Administration/Economics
Springfield, MO

Susan Orchard
Business Administration
Minor: Communication
Glendale, MO



We don't know how Drury compares with other colleges when it comes to healthy good looks. It seems to us that there are dozens and dozens of pretty girls scattered through these pages. And a bunch of hunks, too. Case in point: Pretty Terri Faulkner (who lives on N. Evangel) is also a model. See.



Kristy Owen
Elementary Education
Minor: Special Education
Topeka, KS

Jesse Owsley
Business Administration
Springfield, MO



Jeanie Pickering
Communication/Studio Art
Springfield, MO

Denise Presti
Business Administration
St. Louis, MO

Memorabilia: From our past

We are the products of our past. Wordsworth said it best: "The child is father of the man." We are inevitably shaped by our history. What we have practiced in the past helps to determine what we are going to do well in the future. Consider these two illustrations from our past. We ought to do these things well. The manager of the '08 basketball team (below) was Roscoe Stewart. Can anyone improve on that foot on ball, hand on knee pose? The team: Evans, Johnson, Humphrey, Reps, Loy, and McReynolds.



Valecia Quinn
Business Administration
Boley, OK

Julie Reed
Elementary Education
Cabool, MO

Peggy Regan
Sociology
Minor: Psychology,
Criminology
Kansas City, MO

Drury College

SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI



Inauguration and Convocation Exercises

Thursday, June the 10th, 1909

Inauguration Exercises, 10.00 A. M.
Convocation Exercises, 3.00 P. M.



Nine DC doers

A couple of seniors (below) get their legs in gear, practicing for a potpourri of dance. We believe in getting right down on floor level and getting involved. The "doer" at the right is "my friend John" — good-natured, nearly always smiling, working hard, getting the job done. Drury is in good hands.



Barbara Robinson
Mathematics/Secondary
Education
Marshfield, MO

Melissa Rose
Theatre
Emphasis: Dance
Minor: Music
Springfield, MO

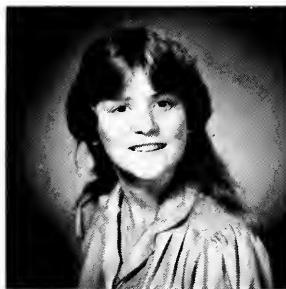
Lisa Seboldt
Communication
Emphasis: Journalism, Writing
Ozark, MO

Linda Selleniek
History/Spanish/Secondary
Education
St. Louis, MO

Charles Sellers
History/Psychology
Minier, IL

James Sharp
Business Administration
Salem, MO





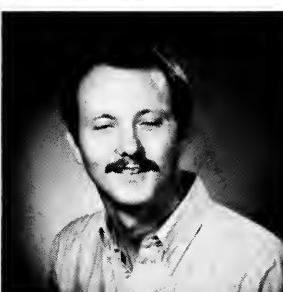
Timothy Stanton
Art/Sociology
Springfield, MO

Debra Sumpter
LaMonte, MO



James Taylor
Chemistry
Cassville, MO

Blake Thomas
Biology
Joplin, MO



Michael Thompson
Physical Education/Secondary
Education
New Franklin, MO

Miyuki Tsuhashi
Music
Minor: German
Hiroshima, Japan



Our photographer — clever fellow — caught a senior tennis player about to smash the ball. His opponent was already hiding behind Mabee. The other man of action (left) is Dr. Joe McAdoo. The Sou'wester is published by students under the auspices of the Communication Department. Dr. McAdoo is chairman of the department (and divisional chairman and member of about fifty — more or less, of course — faculty committees.) He's sort of our boss. On a fifty-first level, naturally.



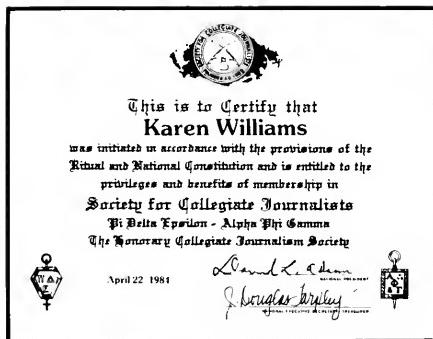
Karen Williams
Communication
Springfield, MO



Rebecca Williams
Biology
St. Louis, MO



Mary Hopkins
Nursing
Springfield, MO



No frenzy!

Not for us. Nobody told us it was going to be easy. It wasn't. Nobody tells us it's going to be easy from here on. It probably won't be. That's all right. We don't know precisely where we're going — oh, we have goals but no road maps. We'll be OK. Can you doubt that? Does Michelle Robichaud (above left) look scared? Don't we show patience — in the Commons line above? Haven't we, along with Karen Williams, prepared ourselves. Still, we'll miss things, things like Pearson's and fun and friends. Kismet.

THE YEAR



SEPT.						
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30						
DRURY						



OCT.						
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			



NOV.						
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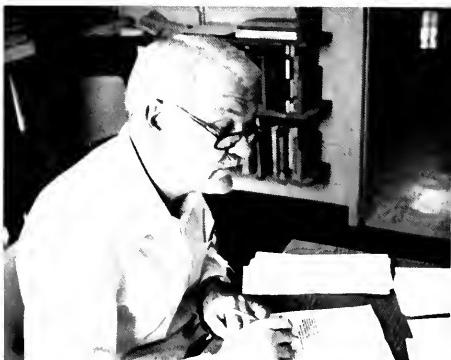


DEC.						
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DRURY						

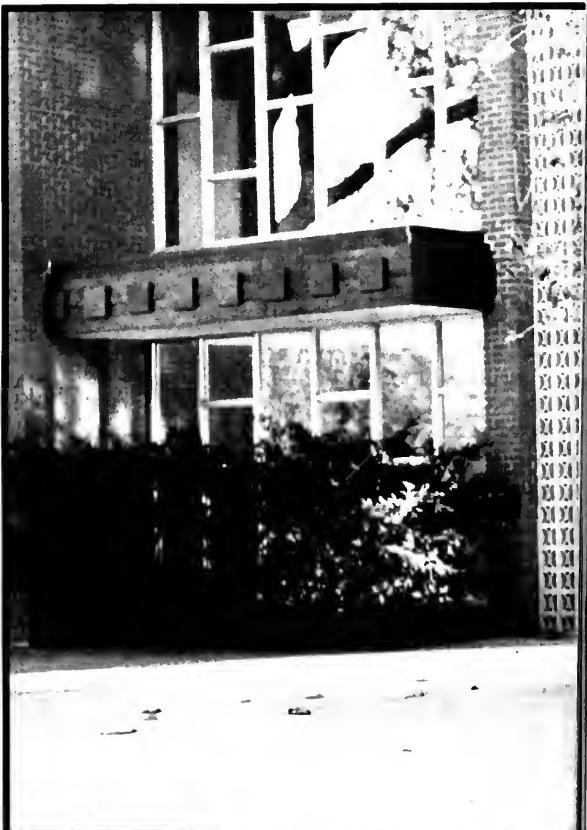


Illustration



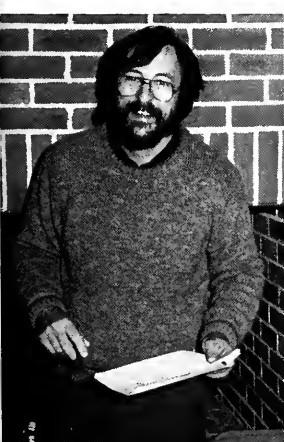
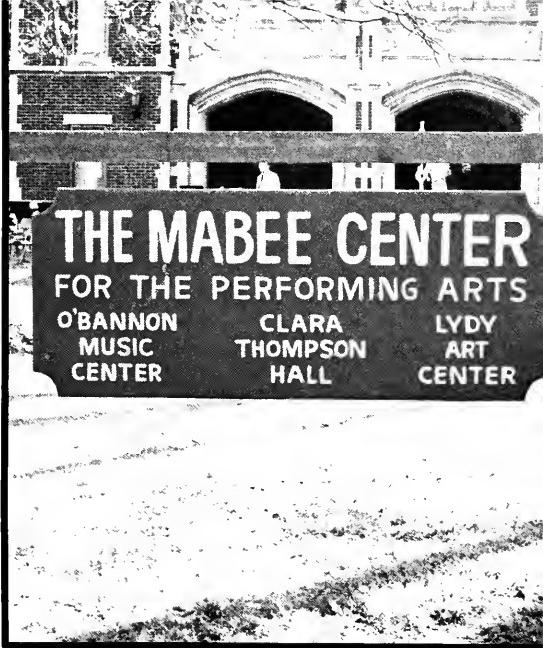


J. L. Murrow (top left) is capable of the infamous wit which plagues EPCommittee. He teaches BAM. Pam Brown (top, center), also in Breech, is equally cheerful but she has a good reputation. Dr. Mercer (top right) first came to Drury in 1962 and returned in 1983 after a stint in industry. Just above, Steve Mullins and Mary Sue Carter pre-register Breech majors. Dr. Strube (above, right) has the patience, IQ, and wit to Direct Breech. Penny Clayton, right, has IQ, wit, and LOOKS. Patience? We don't know. She's a DC grad.



Breech (right) was the 1960 gift of the Ernest R. Breech family. In addition to furnishing offices and classrooms for the Breech School of Business Administration and Economics, it houses the college's computer complex. It also contains the 250-seat Wilhoit Theatre (named for the late Drury Professor of Communication) with its complete stage and costuming facilities. Fully air-conditioned, it is much used in the summer programs. It also contains the office of Emeritus Professor Wilbur Bothwell, whose 1950's study provided the original design for a liberal arts oriented business school.

"I think Drury is more alive in '85 than at any other time excepting — possibly — 1967-69; faculty and students fairly hustled then." Jay Bynum



In the rectangle (top left) are five fine musicians and an artist. They are (from the left, top) Wayne Johnson, Charles Facer, Jim Elswick, Sam Minasian, Rosemary Jackson, and Jacque Warren, the artist. Johnson, Drury's "resident composer," is starting his 32nd year at DC, the longest tenure of any regular faculty member.

In the center rectangle are four fine artists: (from the top) Harriet Mears, probably the area's premier weaver; Mike Dickey, photo, and J. Warren; and Dudley Murphy, graphics. Most of them are in Mabee.

The two chairmen are (far left) Sidney Vise and Tom Parker. Vise, top, has been at Drury since 1965. Parker is internationally famous for his jello mold sculptures.

Music and art are housed in the Mabee Center, the brainchild of the late Dr. Everheart, who secured the enabling grant from the Mabee Foundation. Combining that grant with other monies, Drury was able to bracket historic Clara Thompson Hall with O'Bannon and Lydy. It was a happy union; the twin additions blend in nicely with CTH. Notice, in the outside entrance to O'Bannon, how the architect catches the essence of the old entrances.

"Drury has the potential to be more alive: good students, capable faculty, competent leaders."

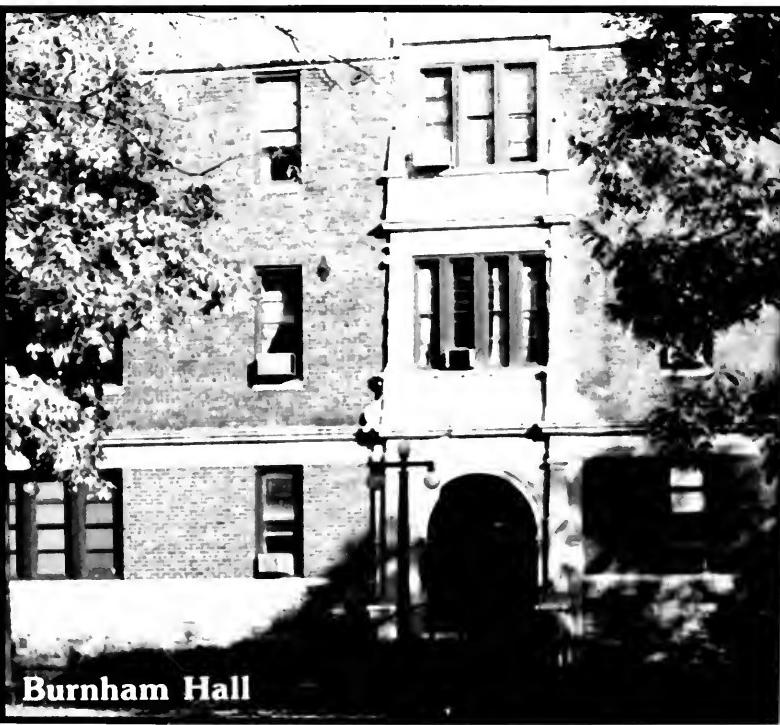


Across the top: Check out those 3 DC librarians. Anna Brown (center) and Kathy List (right) are happy because Virginia Corley has just enrolled a record class in Library Science. Ms. Judy Armstrong, Director of Walker Library, is happy because DC is doubling the size of the library. Her problems: shall the library building go up or out, shall we continue to shelve government documents, when (and under what circumstances) do we exhibit our wildlife prints and rare books? (See old library building on p. 151.)

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help." On the other hand, Chaplain Mark Thomas may be advising a pre-registering philosophy or religion major.

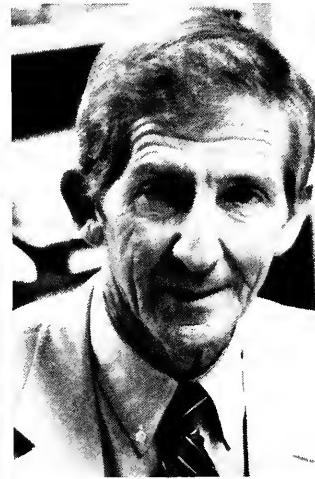
"In sunshine and in shadow": Burnham Hall (right) houses administrative offices (admissions on the left and president's suite on right in this front entrance view), CED, duplications, testing, and the history and philosophy departments. Once almost exclusively a classroom building, it is now given over almost entirely to the varied tasks of organizing and directing the college. It's probably the third oldest building on campus.

"I'd like to be a college student today because knowledge is the source of life."





Dr. Jim Smith pretends to be napping during Renaissance and Reformation History, but — ahem! Dr. Smith, the class is over. Dick Killough, chairman of Philosophy and Religion, pays very careful attention to a student's notebook (below). The Lincolnesque face of Dr. Sam Smith (Dean, School of Religion) expresses the same compassion that Abe showed but SS is from Dallas originally! (middle, right). Below him is H. Ray Childers explaining to a seminar what happened in the '84 national election. Dr. C. is a DC grad. (Bottom, middle), is Dr. Harvey Asher, chairman of History & Poly Sci. Asher came to DC in 1967, the year he finished his PhD at Indiana. Dr. Ruth Bamberger, left at bottom, is Cincy fan (in everything), an Ohio State grad, and is active in politics at every level.



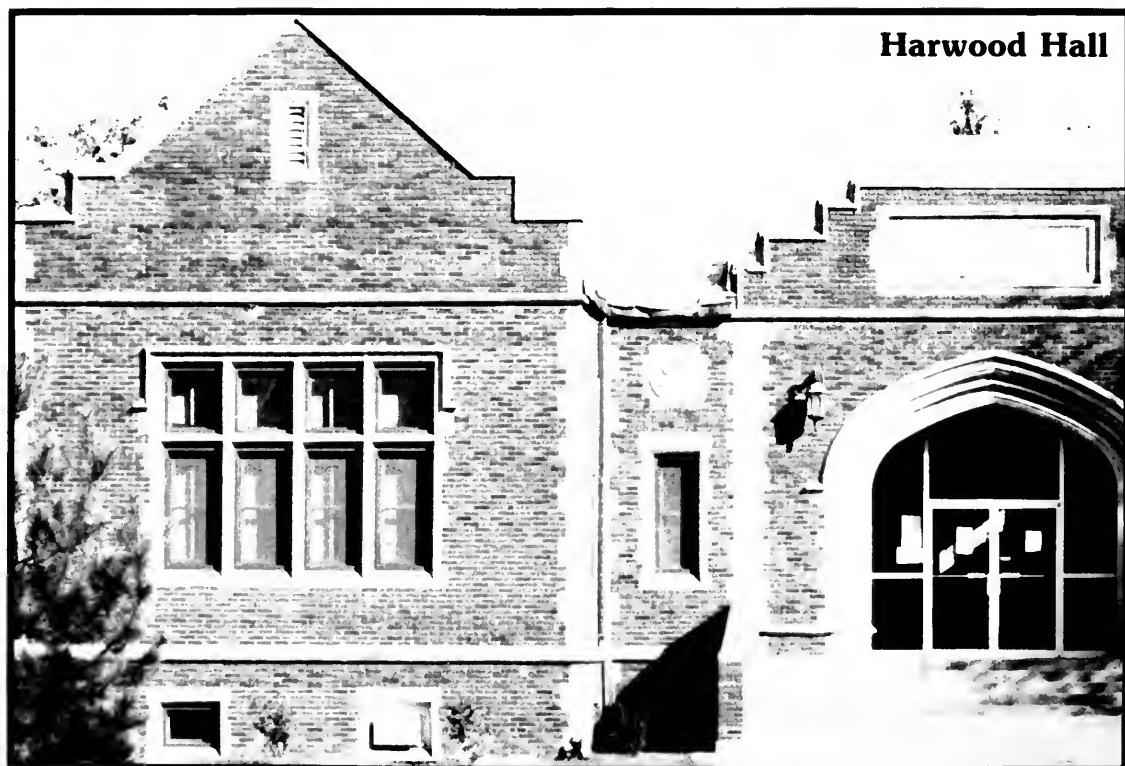
"I believe in the generation gap: it's in the Poconos." J. L. Murrow

HARWOOD means Education's Alive in '85.

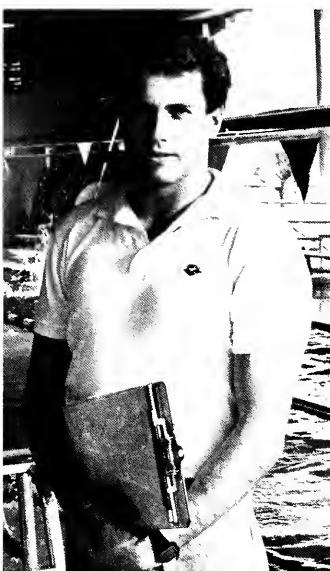
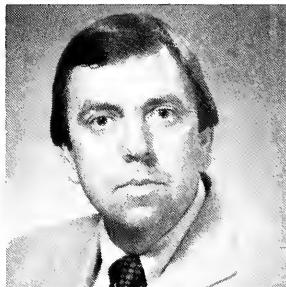
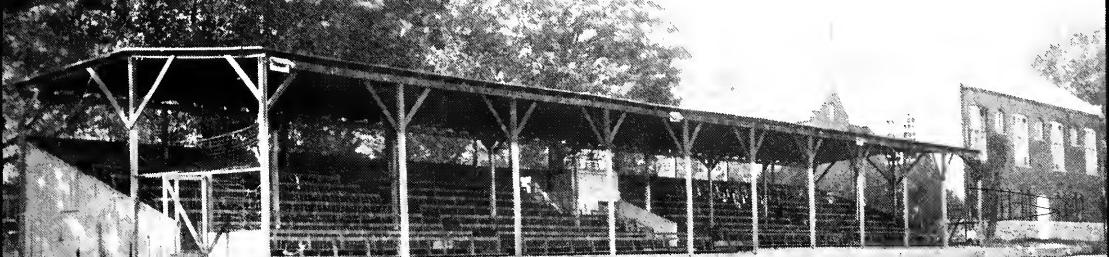
Dr. Ed Hill, natty as usual, may be set (right) for a trip to Ft. Wood, a testing session, a class, or a committee meeting. Dr. Dan Beach (far right) is Director of the DC education program, which includes grad and undergraduate degrees on campus and all over the Ozarks. Dr. Karen Scott (below) is probably preparing for a reading class. Dr. Protima Roy (below, middle) is Drury's India connection — and Boyd and Pipkin and Central connection, too. Dr. Dee Wyckoff (below, right) is mama to two DC grads and has a PhD from Georgia State. If Harwood still has "Library" over its front entrance, that's only John E. Moore metaphor. (See p. 162.)



Harwood Hall



Old Football Bleachers: Early 1900's



Weiser

Ned Reynolds says that Bill Harding (left, top) learned to play BB in those old FB bleachers but that's not so. It is true that he's added luster to DC's NAIA rep. as AD and prof. Dan Cashel (above left) is PR, ass't AD and coaches. Brian Reynolds (above) is a former All-American swimmer and a nationally recognized swim coach in his third season. Jayne White (above, top) coaches tennis. Coach Marv Walker's basketball Panthers have been Dist. 16 contenders every year. So have the lady volleyballers of Barb Lawson (right, middle), e.g.: Myra Miller (right) who now teaches.

"A student came back early from his honeymoon just to take an exam. I thought it was pretty dumb. Later on the guy got a good job and made a lot of money but his wife left him." From the faculty survey.

"Drury is more alive in '85 than in years because of a new, fresh administration and an excellent crop of students." Joe McAdoo



Dr. Lora Bond, Bio.



Dr. Jim Gibbons, Chem.



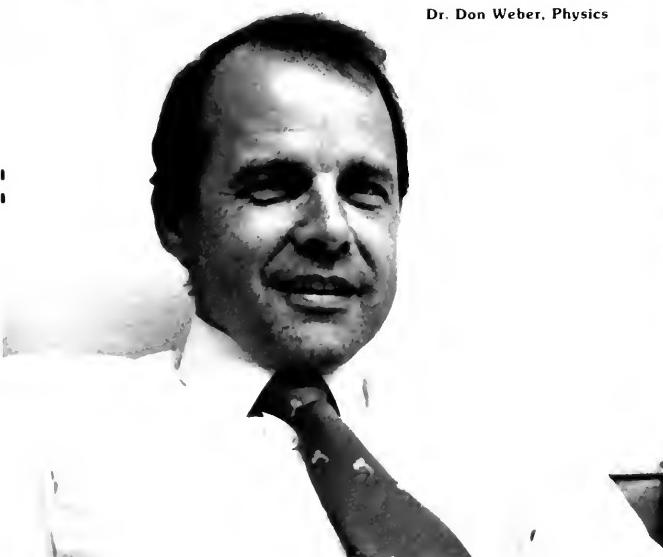
Dr. Don Deeds, Bio.



Dr. Jorge Padron, Chem.



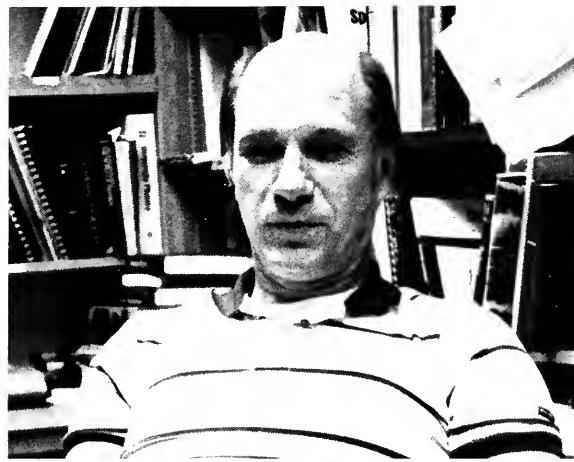
Dr. Robert Ingersol, Bio.



Dr. Don Weber, Physics



Dr. Steve Jones, Bio.



Until 1968 all sciences were taught in Pearsons. In the early 60's, Herman W. Lay's gifts were largely responsible for the Lay Science Center with its Brandenburg Lecture Hall (named for the ninth Drury president). It houses the physics, biology, and chemistry departments with their respective laboratories and facilities. The physics department has laser equipment on the first floor; the biology department has a beginning museum on the second floor; chemistry occupies the third floor. Some claim that Oscar Fryer is still in the basement.

Dr. James A. Riley (left) is chairman of the Physics Department. A graduate of the University of Minnesota (and an ardent Gopher loyalist), Riley came to Drury in 1969. He is a practicing conservationist and has saved the college thousands of dollars annually by monitoring and redesigning parts of the DC energy program. Dr. Lawrence N. Stauffer came to Drury in 1963 from Oklahoma State University; he is chairman of the Biology Department. He has been especially active in Drury's Pre-Health professional programs and presently occupies the college's honorary chair. He's an avid traveler and makes many trips. Dr. Rabin德拉 Roy, a native of India (and a friend of the late and present prime ministers), is a graduate of LSU. He came to Drury in 1966 and is married to Dr. Protima Roy of the Educational Department.

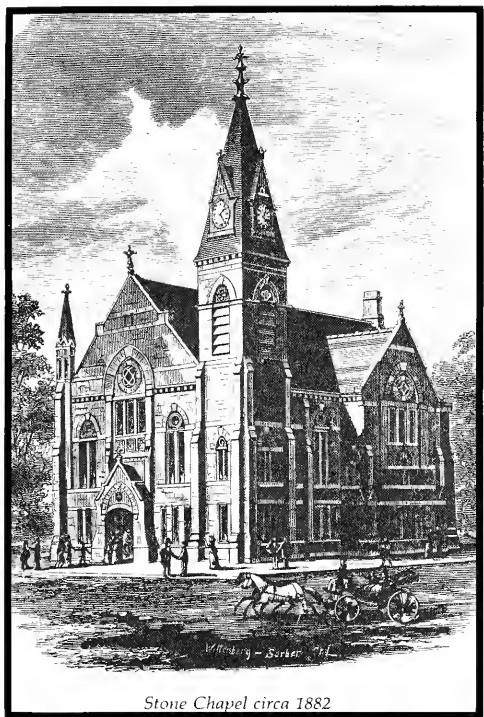


Mary Kay Hoops (right) got an A.B. from Drury in 1980. The name of the game is costuming: doing it in *Barefoot in the Park* and teaching it in THTR 266. Todd Potter (far right) is teaching four classes this spring: comedy, lighting, acting, directing. He exercised all four of them in *Barefoot*. Joyce Roberts (below) teaches dancing for both departments, physical education and theater, and organizes Potpourri. Dan Padberg (below, right) did his PhD at SIU and became department chairman in 1976. Sandy Asher (bottom) is resident playwright and also teaches creative writing.



Offices for theater instructors are only fairly private; they don't approach adequacy in any other way. Operating from their base in the old Navy Building, they produce (or participate in) all Drury stage programs: comedies, tragedies, dance exhibitions, musicals, Christmas plays, *Peter and the Wolf*, etc. A third addition for stage arts was planned to CTH. It was postponed. In the not too distant future the Drury Lane Troupers will have their own home.





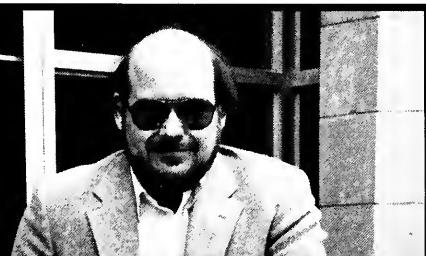
Stone Chapel circa 1882



Ilga Vise wears several hats: counsellor and assistant in CED, teaching Soc. 100 - World Geography — which only whets her yen for travel. It's another cup of tea for Royle Vagle (left below); computers are his everything, including FRST 160, a new freshmen studies course in computers. Bill Rohlf (below) is head of the Social Sciences Division, a Breech instructor, chairman of EPCommittee, author of a new text. The two gentlemen in the shelter square below are (top) Ben Webb and (below) Jay Garrott. They are architects trying to help the DC architecture program to get off the ground. (Bet they don't know what a Fenger Fulcrum is.) From the sublime to the sublime: from the richness of Stone Chapel's newness (left) to the newness of Burnham Hall's richness (below).



Burnham Interior



"The most fantastic excuse I've ever heard? A girl failed to turn in a paper. When I asked her why, she said, 'I fell down the stairs. When I got to the bottom I'd lost my paper.' Joe McAdoo

Sure, Math is communication; it employs a symboling system and as Chairman Ted Nickle (bottom, right) would have you believe, the nearest thing we have to incontaminate truth. As proof of that, their balmwick is on the second floor of Pearsons with first floor numbers — or something. Steve Rutan, like Nickle, is a humorist (right) but Charlie Allen plays chess and chess players don't smile, ever. If $X = Y$ and $X + Y = 2X$, why? You should keep remembering that Lewis Carrol was a mathematician, but that wasn't his name.



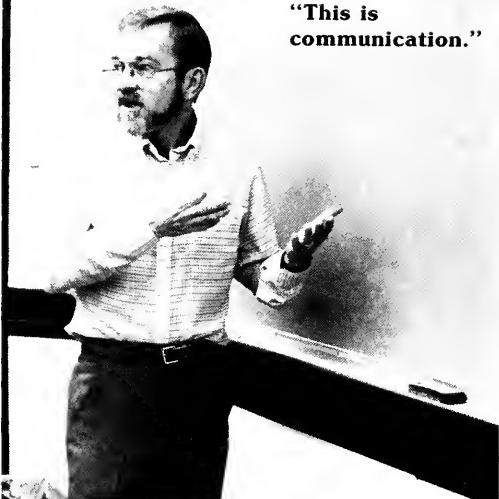
"Math is communication."



"The esoteric ramifications and philosophic gestalt of making money get me off the class subject every time." J. L. Murrow



**"This is
communication."**



"Really!"



In good old Pearson 6, Chairman Joe McAdoo is apparently introducing the Communication ("no S, please") Department. Or the Ad Club. Or Tops' Rusty Saber. Or the Humanities Division; he's its head. Everybody seems to be reacting to his introduction. "Is this communication?" says Jay Bynum (above). "Is the Sou'wester communication?" Kevin McAndrews (left) knows what communication is: he was manager of KOLR-TV for a quarter of a century — or thereabouts. Mark Goodman (bottom left) brightens everyone's life with a winning smile — that's communication, too. Chas DeBerry (below) seems to be counting the kinds of communication he knows. Besides counting, Charlie is good at PhD study — what he's doing at KU just now.

The Communication Department was formed in 1977 when parts of the old English and old Speech and Theater Departments were combined. It's parent to KULR (or is it KDCR?), the *Mirror*, the *Sou'wester*, offers majors with 6 emphases.



"I wouldn't want to be a college student today because adolescence is always painful." Harvey Asher

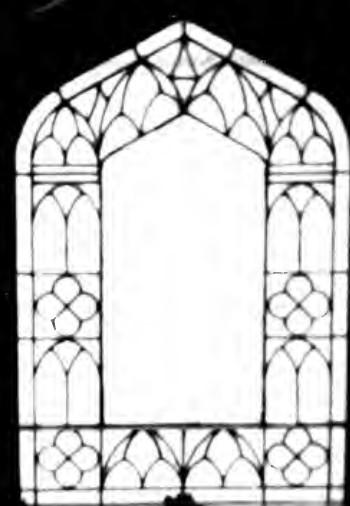
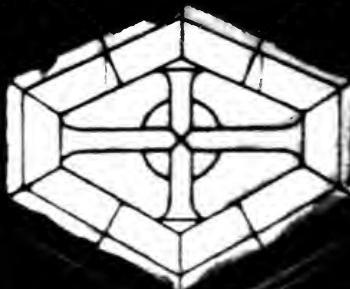
"A chicken kept me from doing my paper" is the best excuse, I've ever heard. The student had been fishing, swerved to miss a fryer, and smashed his car into a tree. I thought it was a good excuse; gave him F."

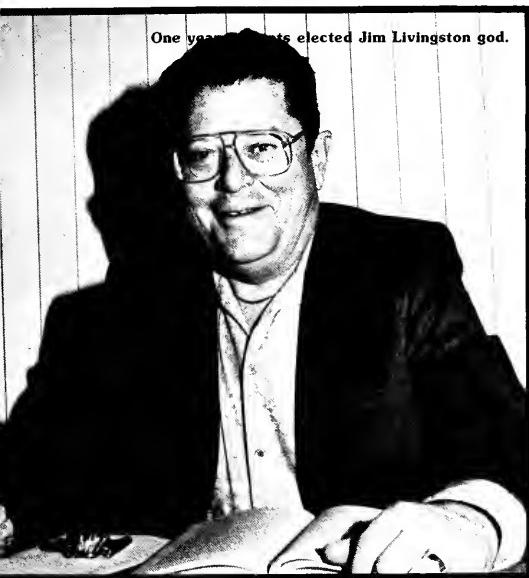
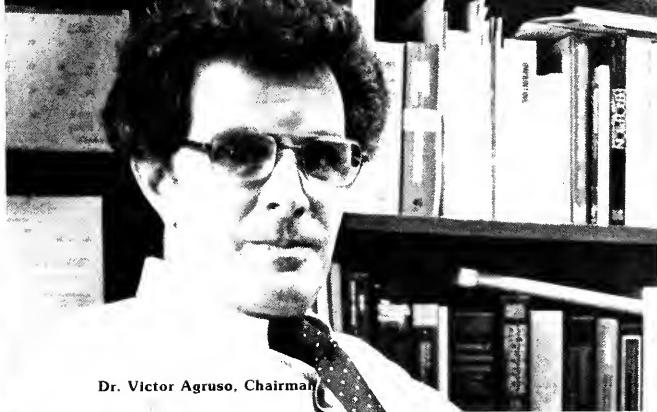
The Language and Literature Department is located on the second floor of Pearsons (above those beautiful windows). Besides the languages (English and foreign) and the various literatures, LLIT has major responsibility for FRST

"A bunch of the boys (and one girl) were whooping it up in Pearson's Malamute Hall." Chances are one of the boys (Phil Krummrich on the right, or Eltjen Flikkema, in the middle) said something that Dr. Abrate couldn't countenance with solemn mein. If only Jo Van-Arkel had been present. Dr. Richard Mears (right, center) prepares yet another alternative to convocation. Or maybe that's an honors paper. The Moses beard below *that* beard belongs to Wayne Holmes, leader of America's Plain People and Dean of Ozark wordsmiths.



The windows of Pearsons





Vic Agruso (top) wrote a text in psychology, is an Ohioan with an MU PhD. Dr. DeStefano (middle right) is going to write a text; he's new at DC. Doc was the childhood nickname for Dr. Herman Gibson (above) — from LSU. Randall Beger (left) did grad work at SIU. He likes Springfield and DC. Tom Martin (far left) organized the Criminology program at Drury. All five are members of Behavioral Sciences Department.

"I'd feel better about teaching at Drury if I didn't feel that I was playing a game of O'Grady Says' all the time!" From faculty survey.



The PRESIDENT, John E. Moore, Jr.,



There are infinite metaphors for talking about executives, especially college presidents. The faculty might see the college as a car: A Caddy or a model T, in good repair or poor, depending on their individual perceptions. They, themselves, are the obvious, necessary parts: the chassis, the body, the doors, windows, upholstery, the wheels and tires, even the shiny finish. (The students are the passengers.) The administrative team are the engine. It should run efficiently and quietly — ah, quietness of the administration is important to the faculty — and it should stay out of sight under the hood. They will turn corners and choose routes — that's none of the engine's business; they will let it know when it has to work harder for greater speed or more pulling. Understandably, presidents and the such elect other metaphors. John Moore, Drury's 14th president, likes the library: he's the map of the future, the law book, the whole encyclopedia — the last word. He enjoys his job. He smiles a lot, is bright, approachable, completely honest. We think the metaphor is a good president.



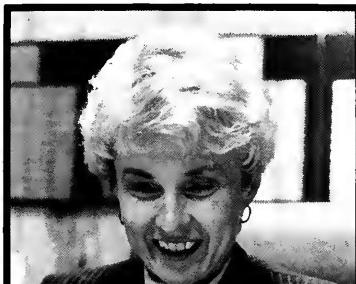
Drury has four vice-presidents. That might seem like a lot (roughly, it's one per each 250 students). It's not too many, though: someone would still have to do the work and it little matters what the workers in the vineyards are called. Drury is lucky: our VP's are pretty good. (Can you imagine the mess if they started messing up?) Gordon Howatt (right) handles financial matters. (We intended no ranking by putting him on the same page with the president: it's just that — in our pictures, he's the only one looking in the same direction as Dr. Moore. That may or may not be important in administration, but it's certainly important in layout.) Howatt's province is money and the spending thereof. He's responsible for paper clips and faculty salaries; for tuition, health insurance, pensions, maintenance, buildings and grounds, energy — and he does each of them legally, thoughtfully, quite well. With, of course, the help of the faculty, the advice of the students, and the approval of the president. And in administration (as well as in layout) that is important. The other 3 VP's are equally important.



The other three equally important VP's are:



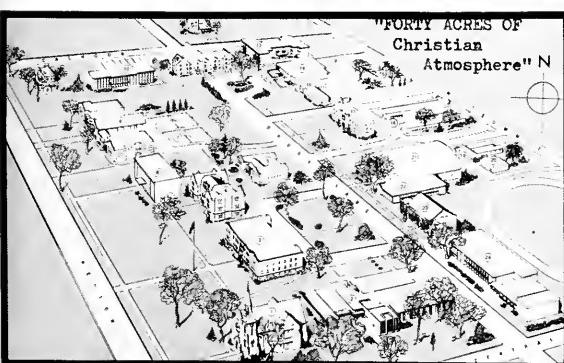
Dr. Steve Good, Academic Affairs and Dean



Judy Nickle, Development and Alumni



Karen Sweeney, Student Services, Church Relations



Dr. Sue Rollins (top, left) is Assistant dean. (She's also director of CED be we can't say that: they're putting out their own annual.) On a sunny, problemless day (!), Dean of Students Sweeney and Dean of Men Kirk Hollowell take the morning air on a bench before FSC. Director of Admissions Dan Baker (left) just barely represses his elation at yet another record freshman class: a Baker's dozen in 413. Julie Guillebeau comes at Drury from three directions: faculty "brat," DC coed, Director of Public Relations — mother of several future Panthers? She's on the left above. Beside her is Ann Nelms, Ann is Sigi's mother — well, he's the answering counsellor in the Placement Office and Director Ann is his undisputed boss. At the left is The Ring of the Lords. No, the buildings don't have numbers on the roofs.

New Presidential Regalia

The new presidential regalia (below) included — besides Dr. John Moore's beautifully red Harvard robe — the new, official Drury Presidential Medallion. A replica of the Drury seal, it is being presented to President Moore (inset) by Robert Breech, Jr., chairman of the Drury Board of Trustees, at the Oct. 27 inauguration.



"Here Come De Pres"

According to his son, Teddy Roosevelt wanted to be "the bride at every wedding, the corpse at every funeral." Make no mistake: not Teddy, not the dean, not the faculty, not anybody else: only John Moore is president of Drury College. He does it with *elan* — read poise, verve, liveliness. He enjoys it with an almost boyish enthusiasm that is innocent, appealing. Oh, other presidents have been enthusiastic, hard-working but they lacked the essential honesty, the sincerity, the real concern for Drury "family." We hope his pleasure in the job lasts a long time; that his concern for Drury is recognized and abetted. (In the past that has frequently been reason for termination; not this time, w trust.)

Sure there are others, "supporting actors in the continuing Drury drama"; see them below: the faculty, the students, the community, the trustees. And, of course, the President's Lady. See his awareness of her importance at right, bottom.

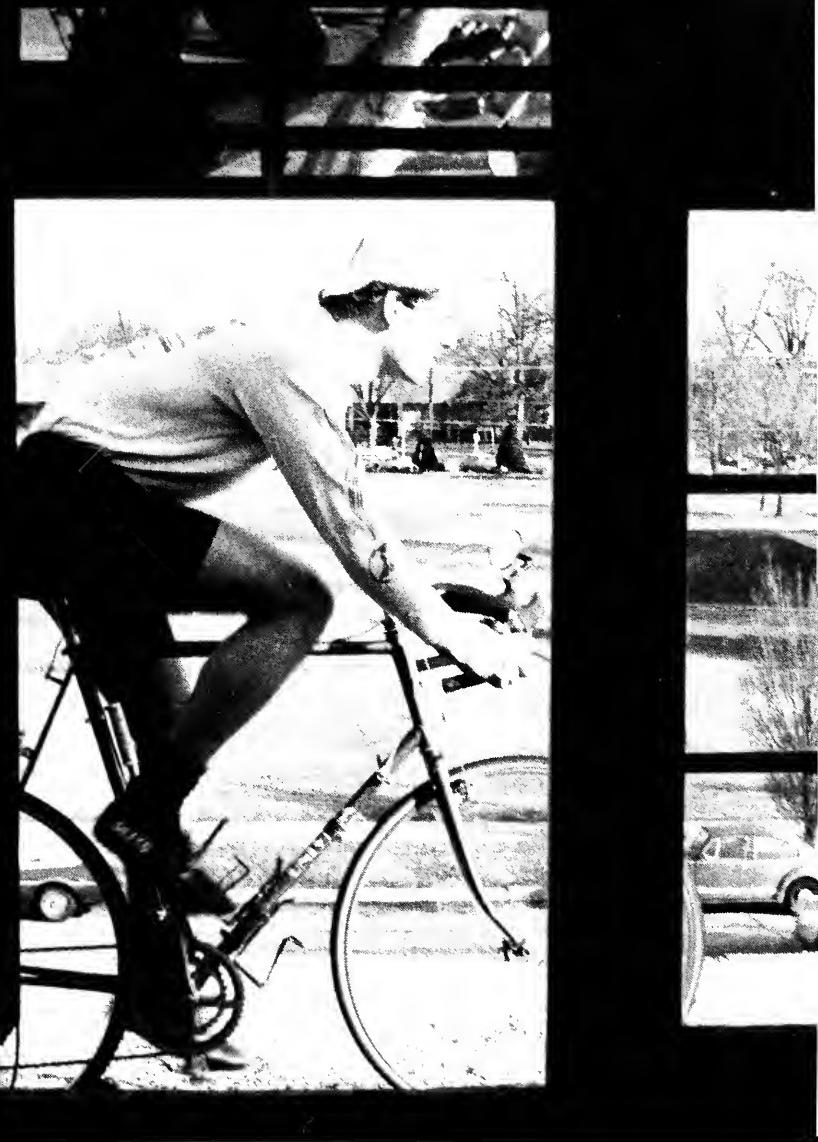
It was a nice inaugural, John Moore. Have a nice presidency for all of us. Really.



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 denise valecia nancye margaret robert melissa william linda james jeanie e

Columbus Senior Rediscovered United Seniors Of America

The Open Road — Campus Fantasy



The Open Road Drury Style

Threads, washers, bearings, cogs,
Sprockets, tires, rims, inner-tubes,
Chains, gears, pedals, levers:
She's oiled and ready.
Get on her,
Hit the road —
Flying along:
Black asphalt underneath,

Big hill ahead;
Long and winding road.
John Deere, 18-wheeler:
Lay her down.
You're a mess;
She's a mess —
And the week is careless.
... Steve Wohltman



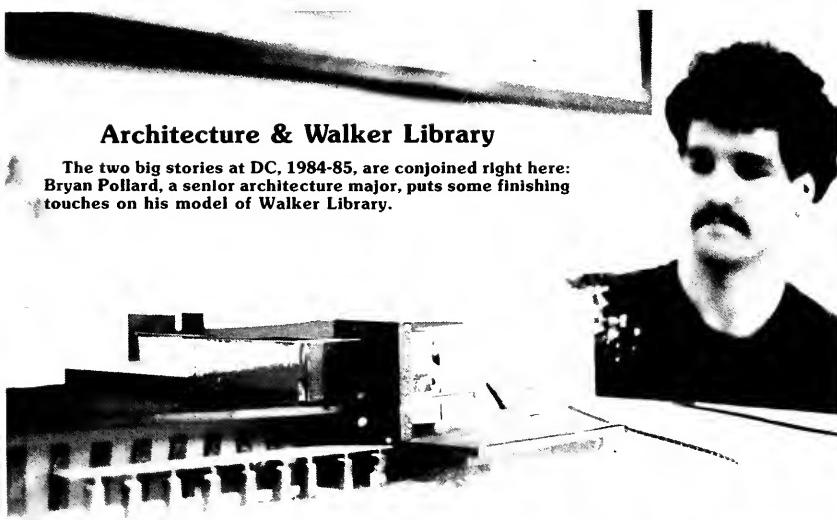
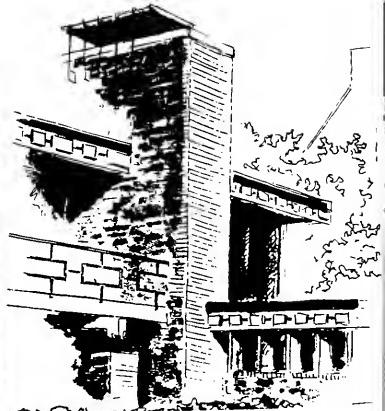


Snow / As If You Could Forget

An old song out of the '40's says, "The weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow." As though anyone could stop it. As a matter of fact — as the cold and snow worsened through January — we even came to question whether we would persist. Some did it comfortably: note Drs. Rohlf and Mullins before the fire in Walker Library. But outside it piled up and up and up. All of January — as soon as we can back from winter break, through half of February: snow, cold and snow.



Workmen tried valiantly to keep the streets driveable, the walks passable. It was a losing game: it snowed too hard, too often. A half dozen days in four weeks it warmed up enough to thaw some during the day, but refroze at night. The walk from FSC to Burnham was sometimes a solid sheet of ice. Maintenance used record tons of salt and grit and we could move cars most of the time. Cautiously. But it was cold: the nation set dozens of record low temperatures, and Dr. Moore finally cancelled one day of classes — "for safety." Br-r-r-r.



Two Big Ones

If a college doubles the size of its library, that's a big story. If it adds a new department to its curriculum, that's important. When it adds a new architecture department which makes important contributions to the library: double-header. Other A. students are (left) with Dr. Garrott, Jason Lorandos and Ann Prstojevich, and Dana Auman, and (above) Steve Smolinske.

Sou'wester - '85

It was our idea, but was the Sou'wester alive in '85? We frequently wondered and when Mortar Board held their blood drive, we considered a withdrawal. Still, here it is done; so are we.



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Miss Sou'wester



This is not a cutesy case of editor ego: "Oh, look! there's a picture of me in the *Sou'wester* I edited." Charlotte Hardin thought she was going to have only her expected place with some others of the staff on page 170. This is our way of showing appreciation. Prim, proud, pretty — yes, but Charlotte has more important virtues. Brightness and wit are suggested and important. Luck: she has that. But these are still not it. Quiet insistence, gentleness, consideration, tolerance, charity, energy, and — probably most important — resilience: the will to do with time to bide. Thanks, Charlotte, for smoothing the way.

Sou'wester staff and advisor.

Now Cometh Rest

PUT YOURSELVES IN OUR SHOES. You have on your weathered blazers, your gray skirts or slacks, your kindness for Drury, your enthusiasm optimum. You have finished the index, even — you are putting the sou'wester "to bed." You have done your best, your omnipotence damnest. There is some respite, a slight pause for reflection. But now Drury marches implacably toward finals and the BEGINNINGS.

There is a moment of under-pointing and self-recrimination: the Senate doesn't understand that we are caught in the vortex of inflationary economics and it doesn't give us enough money to publish a quality yearbook; some of the girls quit at mid-year when they had received publication production credit for the semester; and someone took our cameras loaded with vital pictures, pictures which suddenly escalated in value and became our handy excuse for missed deadlines. And self-recrimination: we were appalled when the Index suddenly indicated that less than half the "Drury family" had their names in these pages. Less than half! We had planned for all. But, stilling the self-chastisement, WE had worked to get the near-half we did include. Never mind, it is done.

Our advisor tells us that this is a good book — as good as he has seen. He uses words like "superb copy," "ubiquitous personal touch," "carefully prosecuted theme," "fair pictures, with excellent cropping and composition," "a great variety of styles and graphics." Well start there: if it's all we get we're almost

there. Be you kind to us. Now yes, but especially on down the road when you begin to grope in your minds for the editor of Drury in 1985. We've been schmaltzy at times, overpriced, too fond of Drury. It has been the worst winter in our history, a good year. We won the national swim title AGAIN, and our BB team made brilliant rolls at the national title, and we are on about our primary goals. A good year, a higher percentage of the Drury family were really alive in '81. We hope we've caught the glee that will light up your life.

Do not go gently into that good night. Break a leg.



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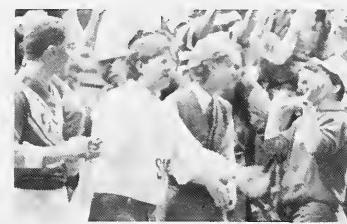


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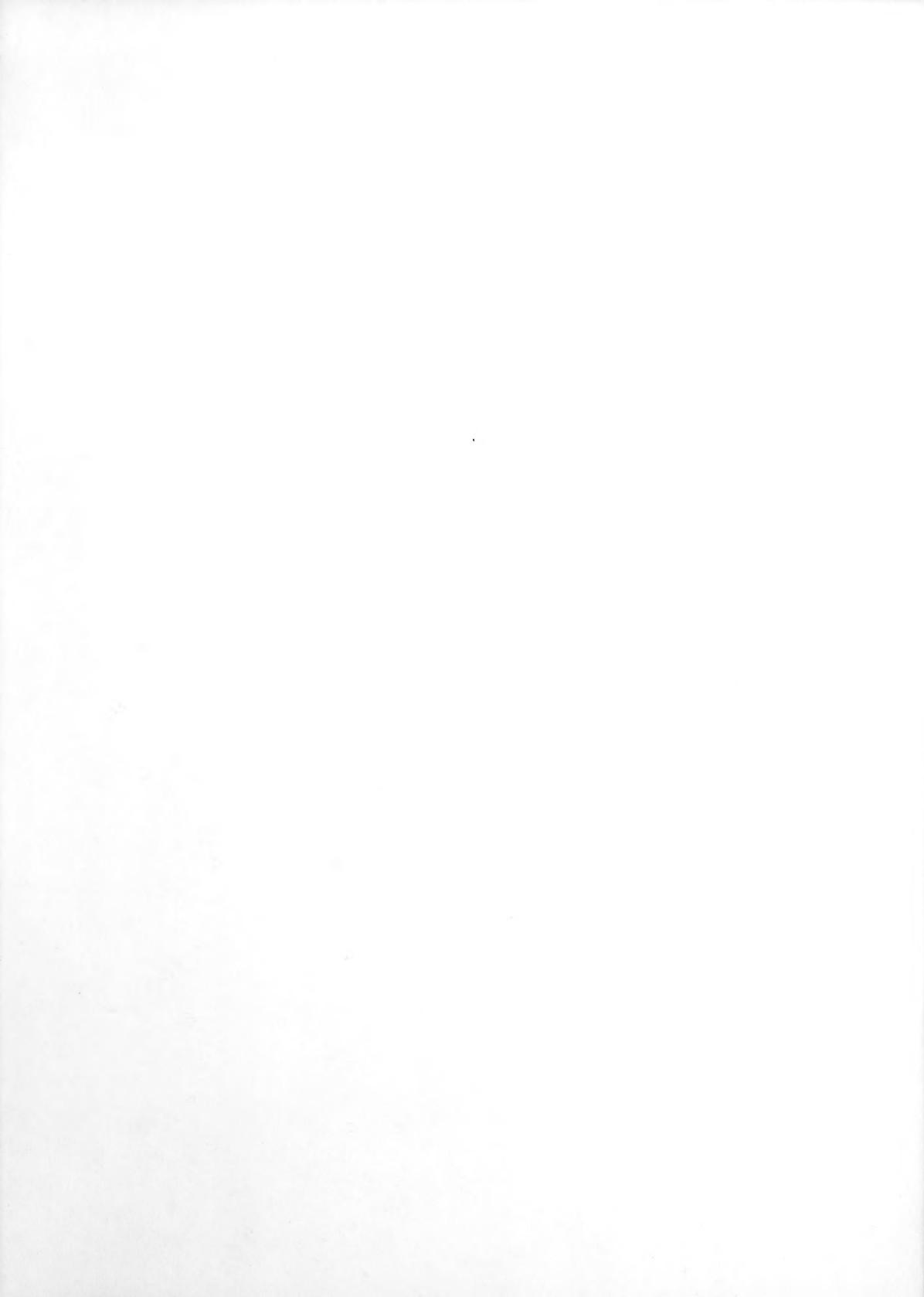
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